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MORE ABOUT THE IGORROTES

"I observe," said Hiawatha,
"That those measly Filipinos,
Eaters of the little canine,
Dancers of the phony war dance,
The ferocious Igorrotes,
Have been told by Uncle Samuel
That they'll have to wear pjamas
Or some other sort of trappings—
Something more than gentle zephyrs
And the bright Missouri sunbeams.
When I saw the Igorrotes
I was somewhat disconcerted
By their disregard for trousers
And other little fixings
Of us twentieth century Injuns.
As I watched them I remembered
How I called on Minnehaha,
At the arrow maker's wigwam,
In the days that I was courting.
And I wondered, yes, I wondered,
What the gentle Minnehaha
Would have said to yours sincerely
Had I come to spend the evening
Dressed as were the Igorrotes!
How the ancient arrow maker
Would have flung me from her wigwam!
No use talking—the Ojibways
Never had to be reminded
By their good old Uncle Sammie
What to wear and how to wear it."
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

MADAGASCAR FIGHTING MAN

The deposed queen of Madagascar has had a sad time of it in her exile, and it may be believed that many of her former subjects would battle, if it would avail, to have her restored to the throne. Here is a type of the island's fighting men. He

is of the Betsimisaraka, or East Coast tribe. He is as rugged as he is picturesque and apparently can put up a good fight but is hardly a match for machine guns and the modern long range rifle. You would think he goes recklessly to death, be it by a primitive spear or the latest thing in steel capped bullets. But there would be wrong regarding this particular type. This warrior is not a fierce, headlong specimen for the Betsimisarakas are the most mild and unwarlike of all the tribes of Madagascar.

HE FOUND OUT.

"I never felt so much ashamed of my ignorance as I did a short time ago, when an uncle of mine from a back county down the Sound was visiting me," said a fat man in a tweed suit a day or two ago. "The old man hadn't been in Seattle since 1885, though he lives about 160 miles away, and he was a good deal surprised at what he saw. After he got tired riding around town on the street cars and on the little railroad at Madison park he began to take an interest in the neighbors. He asked a good many questions about them which I could not answer, and he seemed disappointed as well as astonished at my ignorance. One day he asked:

"'Bill, what's that man's name across the street that's running the lawn mower?'

"'I dunno,' I said.

"'Dunno,' said the old man. 'Pears to me you'd oughter take more interest in a man that lives just across the street. How long's he been there?'

"'About three years, as near as I can remember.'

"'Been there three years and you don't know his name! That's the curiousest thing to me.'

"Pretty soon I saw the old man cross the street and go into the yard and begin to talk to my neighbor. In half an hour he came back and said:

"'I've been over to see that feller, and I've found out more about him in a few minutes than you would in years. His name's John Blank and he come to Seattle from Injeanay in 1891. He's in the real estate business and he's worth about $15,000. He owns that place, but there's a $2,000 mortgage on it. He's got some other lots near the lake, and he owns a farm near Auburn. He's 44 years old and his wife's 39, and they've got four children, two boys and two girls. They've been married seventeen years. He was broke in the hard times and has made all he's got since. If you city folks would take more interest in your neighbors you wouldn't be so ignorant.'"—Seattle Post Intelligencer.

LAKE OF ICE IN COLORADO

It Lies on the Moffat Road Under James Peak's Shadows.

While the people of Denver are sweltering in the first hot weather of the summer a little mountain lake only 45 miles away lies calmly enjoying its perpetual freeze—the lake is solid ice. This is what was found by C. A. Parker, in charge of the telegraph construction of the Moffat railroad, in the shadow of the James peak, on the continental divide.

Perpetual snows blanket the mountain on the sides not reached by the sun, and amid the wintry scene of glacial whiteness lies the little lake, one big lump of ice. How long the lake has been frozen no one knows. Sometimes it melts, but this year it has not shown any signs of succumbing to the higher temperature.

Mr. Parker enjoyed the cooling proximity of the lake recently when Denver was receiving the first real share of hot weather. He also inspected the enormous banks of glacial snow, some of them extending hundreds of feet on the mountain side and scores of feet deep.

Officers of the Moffat road are much interested in the finds. They knew that the glaciers were there, but the lake was something they did not expect. Now everyone from General Manager Ridgway to the office boy is trying to determine how long that lake may have been frozen solid. It helps them to keep cool.

Many wonderful scenic features are reported by Mr. Parker, who rode from Mammoth over the divide, selecting the locations for the telegraph poles. He says that the James peak country is a wonderful region and will be a surprise. The Moffat road temporary line will pass within a short distance of the peak and a fine view of the snows will be afforded.

PROSPECTS OF A LUMBER FAMINE.

European commercial centers are beginning to concern themselves with an almost threatened famine in timber for constructive purposes. It must be remembered that almost all the European countries, together with Asia and Australia and the South African continent, import more timber than they export; therefore they consume more than they produce.

Among the few that export more than they import are Norway, Finland and Roumania, and they are really "going on their capital" and using up more timber than the yearly annual growth warrants. Asia, outside of British India, is an insignificant producer. The forests of Siberia are unavailable on account of the expense of transportation; and although those of Japan are numerous, yet they furnish only enough material for the home consumption. The enormous virgin forests of equatorial Africa contain but few trees available for industrial purposes, and on account of the rapids and the vast distance from the sea they could be exploited only at a loss. In northwestern Africa the Atlas range contains some unexhausted forest lands, but the local demand is equal to the supply.

South Africa is more noted for its sheep runs and its gold mines than for its forests, and Capt Colony does not produce one-fiftieth of the lumber that it consumes. Central and South America, for the same reasons as in the case of equatorial Africa, cannot be depended upon. Mexico imports one hundred times as much lumber as she produces and exports none. The Argentine republic imports more than double the amount of its exports in this line; and as to Australia and New Zealand their timber lands are already restricted enough, will soon be a thing of the past owing to the unrestricted destruction caused by the sheep.

There remain, says the Gazette Commerciale of Paris, discussing this subject, the great resources of the United States and of Canada. As to Siberia, that huge country holds anything worthy of the name of forests only in the mountain chains to the south, which extend east to the Baikal. No exportation has taken place from there to western Europe, and the increase of population brought in by the Vladivostock-Moscow railroad will certainly utilize all its available resources.

The Gazette remarks that, as regards the forests of the United States and of the Dominion, they are not really exploited but wasted and ravaged. Wood is taken from them as water from the river, without any rule, any method, any moderation. They are laid bare by powerful machinery that tears up both the stumps and the very roots of the trees. Sometimes fire is set to them to turn them into pasture land, or by careless tourists who wish to enjoy a good blaze. Laws and regulations are ineffectual; custom and public manners are the stronger and defy all restraint. The forests of the Union cannot indefinitely withstand this exhausting treatment.

The devastation of the forests of Canada has not been so marked, being of more recent date; but it is advancing with even greater rapidity. Its seven hundred million acres, principally of coniferous pine, are being exploited without any moderation; no new trees are being laid down, and in cases of fire the old ones are specially favorable material, whole districts often being burned down. The end cannot be far off at this pace.

Statisticians compute that within fifty years the want of lumber for construction and other purposes will make itself felt. A serious economic crisis is bound to occur sooner or later from this deficiency in the world's available supply.

ODORLESS FLOWERS.

The majority of flowers have no perfume whatever. A chemist who has for some time been making researches into the subject, declares that out of 4,110 varieties known and cultivated in Europe scarcely 400 have any odor, and of these nearly 50 have an odor which is, if anything, disagreeable.

FRENCH CLERGYMAN ARE ALARMED

Protestant ministers of France, of whom there are many, are not less alarmed than Roman Catholic priests of that country over the prospect of separation of church from state, and the consequent cutting off of stipends. The third triennial congress of the reformed churches has just been held, with 57 pastors and 45 lay delegates present, besides many visitors from England. In the principal address complaint was made of injustice, although it was admitted that grounds for the same were less than the grounds had by the Roman Catholics, since from the latter was taken years ago a vast property, the basis for the salaries, which is not to be returned or refunded, even if salaries are cut off. The Protestant speaker said that if a religious body has funds, better hold them and not turn them over to the state. Calvinist pastors in France number 638, who receive from the government salaries running from $360 to $600 a year. There are 62 Lutheran pastors who receive the same. Jewish rabbis are also supported by the state. The grand rabbi of all gets $3,000 a year. The head rabbi of Paris consistory receives $1,000 a year from the government, and there are nearly 70 lesser rabbis, who receive stipends running from $120 up to $800 a year.

TIME IN ITALY.

"Time in Italy is kept in a way somewhat different from the way which obtains in this country," said an observant man, "but there is nothing about the system that would confuse the American once he becomes accustomed to it. Throughout the civil day the hours are reckoned consecutively, beginning with midnight. Speaking of the Italian system, a traveler says that noon is 12 o'clock; then follow 13 o'clock, 14 o'clock, and so on up to 24 o'clock or midnight. Each day has its own system of hours, and this is carried to the logical conclusion that after midnight the times are reckoned, not as 24:01, etc., but as 0:01, 0:02, * * * 0.59, because these belong to the new day, not to the old. Thus, all the difficulties of a. m. and p. m. time vanish. The Italian railway times tables tre absolutely unambiguous; no typographical device such as the use of black-faced type, is necessary to re-enforce the letter a. m. and p. m. Yet, I suppose, in spite of the care taken to distinguish morning and afternoon hours in our time tables, we have all at some time or other made this blunder of confusing them. In Italian time tables black-faced figures are used for the important fast trains. It required some time to get used to the method of indicating the time. For instance, under I you have 13; under II, 14, and so on, with 24 under XII. For the first twelve hours you use one set of figures; for the second, the other. But it is also easy to begin by associating 15, 18, 21 with 3, 6, 9 p. m. At first there was a tendency to think of 17 o'clock, for instance, as equivalent to 7 instead of 5 p. m., as if the decimal system had been introduced into our reckoning of hours. But this soon disappeared."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A TOWN LIKE A SHIP.

Ping-Yang is in the shape of a ship, and the huge anchor of stone is erected outside the walls. The Coreans have a superstition that if a well should be dug within the city the ship would sink, hence all the water used is carried for a long distance, and the water-coolie is one of the sights of this quaint, interesting old place. Not so very long ago the water was carried in picturesque stone jars, but since that enterprising American concern, the Standard Oil Co., have introduced their oil into even the most obscure localities, the jars have been abolished, and their places taken by these ugly modern inventions of tin with the addition of wooden handles.

Ping-Yang is situated on a hill-top, with a view for miles of the surrounding country. At one end is the sacred grove of Kitza; it is thickly wooded, and has a temple and several monuments dedicated to his memory. Here sacrifices continue to be offered to his spirit. The spot is kept so sacred by both Coreans and Chinese that during the Chino-Japanese war in 1894 the defeat of the former is said to have been due to the fact that they allowed no trees to be felled on this ground, thus allowing the Japanese to effect an entrance unperceived.—Helen Struve Meserve, in Harper's Weekly.

BALLOON SHOOTING.

Interesting experiments have been carried out by the Austrian army to ascertain the possibility of disabling a balloon when floating in the air by either rifle or gun fire. A balloon was anchored at the height of about seven thousand feet, and the gunners, kept in ignorance of the range, were then commanded to disable the balloon. The difficulty of hitting the balloon when in midair can be realized from the fact that the gunners fired twenty-two shots before the approximate range was found, and it was not till the sixty-fourth round that the balloon was hit, and then only slightly.

CLEVER NEEDLE WOMAN.

It would seem that the use of the hands would be a necessity to a seamstress, yet there is an expert in needle craft living in Sag Harbor, L. I., who has no use of either hands or feet. She does the most exquisite work holding her needle in her mouth. When she wants to thread a needle she sticks it into the soft wood of her work table with her mouth, and then, biting off the cotton the right length, passes it through the eye with her lips with more quickness and dexterity than most nimble fingered women show. She can tie knots in her thread with her tongue and works quite rapidly. One of the specimens of her skill is a crazy quilt which contains over 30 different fancy stitches. She is also an artist of some skill in the use of brush and crayons.

COREA BUILT FIRST IRONCLAD

Japan Defeated by One Over Three Hundred Years Ago.

A clipping from an old magazine came into my hands a few days ago which contained some curious facts about Corea which were new to me.

The claim was made in the article that the Coreans invented the first ironclad so long ago as 1592, or 100 years after the discovery of America, but long before any attempt had been seriously made to colonize the mainland of this continent. It appears that in that year the Coreans and Japanese were at war with each other. The Japanese possessed firearms, which were weapons unknown to use in the Hermit kingdom.

In order to offset this superiority, the Coreans devised a ship which was strong enough to withstand bullets, and with it prevented the Japanese army being landed. It appears that the deck of this ship was covered with curved iron plates, and the boat was also provided with a ram. Admiral Yi, the Corean commander, boldly attacked the Japanese fleet, ramming them right and left, causing great destruction. A small remnant of the Japanese armada made its way back to Japan. This was the first time in the history of the world that an ironclad had been used, and it demonstrated its worth.

Surely, there is nothing new under the sun. Everything is but a variation of what has been.—Philadelphia Ledger.

HUNG BY A HAIR.

The most remarkable piece of pendant jewelry of its kind in the world has been manufactured by a London jeweller. The ornament consists of several coins all drilled edgewise and strung together on a single hair. Needless to say it is not

worn as any ordinary pendant might be. The hair strung coins are exhibited in a glass case for fear the slightest draught of air might cause them to swing and the support proved to be so delicate that it was invisible.

GREAT INVENTION.

The article in Tuesday's Star entitled "Goggles for Chickens" recalls to my mind another brilliant invention, described to me by the farmer who originated it, and which will probably come into general use about the same time with the goggles. His device was for the automatic prevention of the scratching up of freshly cultivated gardens and flower beds by the industrious but inconsiderate hen. It consisted of two slender sticks, about eight inches long, pointed at one end and with a hole in the other. Through the hole a ribbon was passed, by which the "anti-scratchers" were securely attached to the hen's legs immediately above the knee, the pointed end freely resting on the ground behind. This, as will be readily seen, would not interfere with locomotion, but the instant she began to scratch she would walk herself quickly out of the garden. The shade of ribbon could be selected to harmonize with the plumage of each hen, in order not to sacrifice the aesthetic too greatly to the purely utilitarian. As the inventor of the above described device decided to bestow it freely upon the public no one need feel afraid of infringing a patent by adopting it.—Washington Star.

NO MARKET.

"I has a riddle fo' yo'."
"G'way, chile! G'way!"
"It's a riddle, I tell yo'."
"G'way, I say! G'way!"
"What's the matter with yo', eanyhow?"
"Look here, man! I's a studyin' how to pay three months' rent and a $12 grocery bill outer 47 cents and have enough left for a glass o' beer every night and every mornin'. Don't yo' bother me with yo' ridiculous riddles. I has riddles enough of ma own!"—New York Sun.

Abner Daniel

By WILL N. HARBEN.

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XVII

On his way to Rayburn Miller's office that morning Alan decided that he would not allude to the note he had received the previous evening from Dolly. He did not like the cynical mood into which such subjects seemed to draw his friend. He knew exactly what Miller would say, and felt that it would be too personal to be agreeable.

He found the lawyer standing in the door of his little office building waiting for him.

"I reckon my message surprised you," Miller said, tentatively, as he shook hands.

"It took me off my feet," smiled Alan. "You see, I never hoped to get you interested in that scheme, and when I heard you were actually going to Atlanta about it, I hardly knew what to make of it."

Miller turned into his office, kicked a chair towards Alan and dropped into his creaking rocker.

"It was not due to you that I did get interested," he said. "Do you know, I can't think of it without getting hot all over with shame. To tell you the truth, there is one thing I have always been vain about. I didn't honestly think there was a man in Georgia that could give me any tips about investments, but I had to take back water, and for a woman. Think of that—a woman knocked me off my perch as clean and easy as she could stick a hairpin in a ball of hair. I'm not unfair; when anybody teaches me any tricks, I acknowledge the corn an' take off my hat. It was this way: I dropped in to see Miss Dolly the other evening. I accidentally disclosed two things in an offhand sort of way. I told her some of the views I gave you at the dance in regard to marriage, and then, in complimenting you most highly in other things, I confess I sort o' poked fun at your railroad idea."

"I thought you had," said Alan, good-naturedly; "but go on."

"Well, she first read me a lecture about bad, empty, shallow men, whose very souls were damned by their past careers, interfering with the pure impulses of younger men, and I'll swear I felt like crawling in a hole and pulling the hole in after me. Well, I got through that, in a fashion, because she didn't want me to see her real heart, and that helped me. Then she took up the railroad scheme. You know I had heard that she advised her father in all his business matters, but, geewhinikins! I never dreamed she could give me points, but she did—she simply did. She looked me straight in the eye and stared at me like a national bank examiner as she asked me to explain why that particular road could not be built, and why it would not be a bonanza for the owners of the timberland. I thought she was an easy fish at first, and I gave her plenty of line, but she kept peppering me with unanswerable questions till I lay down on the bank as weak as a rag. The first biff she gave me was in wanting to know if there were not many branch roads that did not own their rolling stock. She said she knew one in the iron belt in Alabama that didn't own a car or an engine, and wouldn't have them as a free gift. She said if such a road were built as you plan these two main lines would simply fall over each other to send out cars to be loaded for shipment at competitive rates. By George! it was a corker. I found out the next day that she was right, and that doing away with the rolling stock, shops, and so forth, would cut down the cost of your road more than half."

"That's a fact," exclaimed Alan, "and I had not thought of it."

"She's a stronger woman than I ever imagined," said Miller. "By George! if she were not on your string, I'd make a dead set for her. A wife like that would make a man complete. She's in love with you—or thinks she is—but she hasn't that will o' the wisp glamour. She's business from her toes to her fingertips. By George! I believe she makes a business of her love affair; she seems to think she'll settle it by a sum in algebra. But to get back to the railroad, for I've got lots to tell you. What do you reckon I found that day? You couldn't guess in a thousand years. It was a preliminary survey of a railroad once planned from Darley right through your father's purchase to Morganton, North Carolina. It was made just before the war, by old Colonel Wade, who, in his day, was one of the most noted surveyors in the state. This end of the line was all I cared about and that was almost as level as a floor along the river and down the valley into the north end of town. It's a bonanza, my boy. Why, that big bottle of timberland has never been busted is a wonder to me. If as many Yankees had been nosing about here as there have been in other southern sections it would have been snatched up long ago."

"I'm awfully glad to hear you say all this," said Alan, "for it is the only way out of our difficulty, and something has to be done."

"It may cost you a few years of the hardest work you ever bucked down to," said Miller, "and some sleepless nights, but I really believe you have fallen on to a better thing than any I ever struck. I could make it whiz. I've already something that will astonish you. I happen to know slightly Tillman Wilson, the president of the Southern Land and Timber company. Their offices are in Atlanta. I knew he was my man to tackle, so when I got to Atlanta yesterday I ran upon him just as if it were accidental. I invited him to lunch with me at the Capitol City Club—you know I am a non-resident member. You see, I knew if I put myself in the light of a man with something to sell, he'd hurry away from me; but I didn't. As a pretext, I told him I had some clients up here who wanted to raise a considerable amount of money and the security offered was fine timber-land. You see that caught him; he was on his own ground. I saw that he was interested, and I boomed the property to the skies. The more I talked the more he was interested, till it was bubbling out all over him. He's a New-Englander, who thinks a country lawyer without a Harvard education belongs to an effete civilization, and I let him think he was pumping me. I even left off my g's and ignored my r's. I let him think he had struck the softest thing of his life. Pretty soon he begun to want to know if you cared to sell, but I skirted that indifferently as if I had no interest whatever in it. I told him your father had bought the property to hold for an advance, that he had spent years of his life picking out the richest timber spots and buying them up. Then he came right out, as I hoped he would, and asked me the amount you wanted to borrow on the property. I had to speak quick, and remembering that you had said the old gentleman had put in about twenty thousand first and last, I put the amount at twenty-five thousand. I was taking a liberty, but I can easily get you out of it if you decide not to do it."

"Twenty-five thousand! On that land?" Alan cried. "It would tickle my father to death to sell it for that."

"I can arrange the papers so that you are not liable for any security outside of the land, and it would practically amount to a sale if you wished it, but you don't wish it. I finally told him that I had an idea that you would sell out for an even hundred thousand."

"A hundred thousand!" repeated Alan, with a cheery laugh. "Yes, we'd let go at that."

"Well, the figures didn't scare him a bit, for he finally came right out and asked me if it was my opinion that in case his company made the loan, you would agree to give him the refusal of the land at one hundred thousand. I told him I didn't know, that I thought it possible, but that just then I had no interest in the matter beyond borrowing a little money on it. He asked me how long I was going to stay in Atlanta. I told him I was going to a bank and take the night train back. 'The banks will stick you for a high rate of interest,' he said, jealously. 'They don't do business for fun, while, really, our concern happens just now to have some idle capital on hand. Do you think you could beat five per cent?' I admitted that it was low enough, but I got up as if I was suddenly reminded that the banks close early in the afternoon. 'I think we can make the loan,' he said, 'but I must first see two or three of the directors. Can't you give me two hours?' I finally gave in and promised to meet him at the Kimball House at four. I went to a matinee, saw it half over, and went in at the ladies' entrance of the hotel. I saw him looking about for me and dodged him."

"Dodged him?" eachoed Alan. "Why—"

Miller laughed. "You don't suppose I'd let a big fish like that see me flirting my hook and pole about in open sunlight, do you? I saw by his manner that he was anxious to meet me, and that was enough; besides, you can't close a deal like that in a minute, and there are many slips. I went back to the club and threw myself on a lounge and began to smoke and read an afternoon paper. Presently he came in a cab. I heard him asking for me in the hall and buried my head in the paper. He came in on me and I rose and looked stupid. I can do it when I try—if it is something God has failed at—and I began to apologize.

"'He didn't seem to care. 'If it had been a deal of your own,' he said with a laugh, 'you'd have been more prompt,' and I managed to look guilty. Then he sat down.

"'Our directors are interested,' he said, confidentially. 'The truth is there is not another concern in America that can handle that property as cheaply as we can. We happen to have a railroad about that length up in East Tennessee that has played out, and you see we could move it to where it would do some good.'

"As soon as he told me that I knew he was our meat; besides, I saw trade in his eye as big as an arc-light. To make a long tale short, he is coming up here tonight, and if your father is willing to accept the loan, he can get the money, giving only the land as security—provided we don't slip up. Here's the only thing I'm afraid of. When Wilson gets here he may get to making inquiries around and drop on to the report that your father is disgusted with his investment, and smell a mouse and pull off. What I want to do is to get at him the first thing after breakfast in the morning, so you'd better bring your father and mother in early. If we once get Wilson's twenty-five thousand into it, we can eventually sell out. The main thing is the loan. Don't you think so?"

"I certainly do," said Alan. "Of course, a good many things might interfere; we'd have to get a right of way and a charter before the road could be built, and I reckon they won't buy till they are sure of those things."

"No, it may take a long time and a lot of patience," said Miller. "But your father could afford to wait if he can get his money back by means of the loan. I tell you that's the main thing. If I had offered to sell Wilson the whole thing at twenty-five thousand he never would have come up here, but he is sure now that the property is just what he is looking for. Oh, we are not certain of him by a long jump! It all depends on whether he will insist on going over there or not. If he does, those mossbacks will bu'st the thing wide open. If he comes straight to my office in the morning the deal may be closed, but if he lies around the hotel talking, somebody will spoil our plans and Wilson will hang off to make his own terms later—if he makes any at all. It's ticklish, but we may win."

"It is a rather ticklish situation," admitted Alan, "but even if we do get the loan on the property, don't you think Wilson may delay matters and hope to scoop the property in for debt?"

"He might," Miller smiled, "if he didn't want to move that railroad somewhere else, and, besides, your father can keep the money in suitable shape to pay off the note in any emergency and free himself."

"I don't know how to thank you, old man," answered Alan. "If you had been personally interested in this you could not have done more."

Miller threw himself back in his chair and smiled significantly. "Do I look like a man with nothing in it?" he asked.

"But you haven't anything in it," retorted Alan, wonderingly.

"That's all you know about it," Miller laughed. "If the road is built I'll make by it. This is another story. As soon as I saw you were right about putting a railroad into the mountains, I began to look around for some of that timber land. I didn't have long to wait, for the only man that holds much of it besides Colonel Barclay—Peter Mosely, whom Perkins fooled just as he did your father—came in. He was laying for me, I saw it in his eye. The Lord had delivered him to me, and I was duly thankful. He was a morsel I liked to look at. He opened up himself, bless you! and bragged about his fine body of virgin timber. I looked bored, but let him run on till he was tired; then I said:

"'Well, Mosely, what do you intend to do with your white elephant? You know it's not just the sort Barnum is looking for.'

"He kind o' blinked at that, but he said, 'I've half a notion to sell. The truth is, I've got the finest investment open to me that I ever had. If I could afford to wait a few years I could coin money out of this property, but I believe in turning money quick.'

"'So do I,' said I, and watched him flirt about in the frying-pan. Then I said, 'What is the price you hold it at?'

"'I thought,' said he, 'that I ought to get as much as I paid.'

"'As much as you paid Abe Thompkins and Perkins?' I said, with a grin. 'Do you think you could possibly sell a piece of land for as much as those sharks? If you can, you'd better go in the real estate business. You'd coin money. Why, they yanked two thousand out of you, didn't they?'

"'I don't really think Perkins had anything to do with it,' he said. 'That's just a report out about old man Bishop's deal. I bought my land on my own judgment.'

"'Well,' I said, 'how will fifteen hundred round wheels strike you?'

"'I believe I'll take you up,' he said. 'I want to make that other investment.' So we closed and I went at once to have the deed recorded before he had a chance to change his mind. Now, you see, I'm interested in the thing, and I'm going to help you put it through. If your folks want the loan, bring them in in the morning, and if we can manage our Yankee just right, we'll get the money."

XVIII.

After supper that evening the Bishops sat out on the veranda to get the cool air before retiring. There was only one light burning in the house, and that was the little, smoky lamp in the kitchen, where the cook was washing the dishes. Bishop sat near his wife, his coat off and vest unbuttoned, his chair tilted back against the weather-boarding. Abner Daniel, who had been trying ever since supper to cheer them up in regard to their financial misfortune, sat smoking in his favorite chair near the banisters, on top of which he now and then placed his stockinged feet.

He laughed. "I haven't closed my eyes; it seems to me I have gone over my conversation with Miller a thousand times."

"I've give up tryin'," she told him, with a gratified little laugh. "I think I could, though, if your pa would 'a' kept still. He's in the kitchen now makin' him a cup of strong coffee. He's been over them papers ever since you come upstairs. Alan, I'm actually afeerd he couldn't stand it if that man didn't put up the money."

"An' she wouldn't" put in Bishop, gruffly. "The sight o' you an' Alan before me all the time is enough to show me what a fool I've been."

"You are both crossin' bridges 'fore you git to 'em," said Abner. "A lots o' folks has come out'n scrapes wuss'n what you are in, ten to one. I 'ain't never mentioned it, but my land hain't got no mortgage on it, an' I could raise a few scads, to he'p keep up yore intrust an' taxes till you could see yore way ahead."

"Huh!" snorted his brother-in-law. "Do you reckon I'd let as old a man as you are, an' no blood kin, stake his little all to help me out of a hole that is gittin' deeper an' wider all the time—a hole I deliberately got myse'f into? Well, not much!"

"I wouldn't listen to that nuther," declared Mrs. Bishop, "but not many men would offer it."

They heard a horse trotting down the road and all bent their heads to listen. "It's Alan," said Abner. "I was thinkin' it was time he was showin' up."

Mrs. Bishop rose wearily to order the cook to get his supper ready, and returned to the veranda just as Alan was coming from the stable. He sat down on the steps, lashing the legs of his dusty trousers with his riding-whip. It was plain that he had something of importance to say and they all waited in impatient silence.

"Father," he said, "I've had a talk with Rayburn Miller about your land; he and I have lately been working on a little idea of mine. You know there are people who will lend money on real estate. How would it suit you to borrow twenty-five thousand dollars on that land, giving that alone as security?"

There was a startled silence, and Bishop broke it in a tone of great irritation. "Do you take me fer a plumb fool?" he asked. "When I want you an' Miller to dabble in my business I'll call on you. Twenty-five thousand, I say! If I could exchange every acre of it fer enough to lift the mortgage on this farm an' keep a roof over our heads I'd do it gladly. Pshaw!"

There was another silence, and then Alan began to explain. He almost seemed to his father and mother to be some stranger, as he sat there in the half darkness, his eyes hidden by the brim of his soft hat, and told them how he had worried over their trouble till the idea of building a railroad had come to him. Then Miller had become interested, after discouraging him, and had gone to Atlanta to see Wilson, and it remained for the next day to decide what the outcome would be in regard to the big loan.

While he talked Mrs. Bishop sat like a figure cut from stone, and Bishop leaned forward, his elbows on his knees, his face in his hands. It was as if a tornado of hope had blown over him, shaking him through and through.

"You been doin' this to he'p me out," he gasped, "an' I never so much as axed yore opinion one way or another."

"I'd rather see you make money out of that purchase than anything in the world," said his son, with feeling. "People have made fun of you in your old age, but if we can build the road and you can get your hundred thousand dollars some of these folks will laugh on the other side of their faces."

Bishop was so full of excitment and emotion that he dared not trust his voice to utterance. He leaned back against the wall and closed his eyes, pretending to be calm, though his alert wife saw that he was quivering in every limb.

"Oh, Alan," she cried, "don't you see how excited your pa is? You ought not to raise his hopes this way on such an uncertainty. As Mr. Miller said, there may be some slip and we'd be right back where we was, and feel wuss than ever."

Bishop rose from his chair and began to walk to and fro on the veranda. "It ain't possible," they heard him saying. "I won't git out as easy as that—I jest cayn't!"

"Perhaps it would be wrong to expect too much," said Alan, "but I was obliged to tell you what we are going in town for tomorrow."

Bishop wheeled and paused before them. "Ef Wilson puts up the money I'd have enough to lift the mortgage an' a clean twenty thousand besides to put in some good investment."

Aunt Maria, the colored cook, came out and timidly announced that A'an's supper was on the table, but no one heard her. She crossed the veranda an touched the young man on the shoulder.

"Supper's ready, Marse Alan," she said, "en it's gittin' cof' ergin."

He rose and followed her into the dining-room and sat down in his accustomed place at the long table. When he had eaten he went back to the group on the veranda.

"I think I'll go up to bed," he told them. "My ride and running around at Darley, has made me very tired. Father, get all your papers together and let's take an early start in the morning."

But despite his feeling of weariness, Alan found he could not sleep. The bright moonlight, streaming in at his window, seemed a disturbing element. About eleven o'clock he heard some one turning the windlass at the well, and later the clatter of falling utensils in the kitchen, and the dead thump of a heavy tread below. He knew then that his father was up, and, like himself, unable to sleep. Presently Mrs. Bishop slipped into his room.

"Are you awake, son?" She spoke in a whisper that she might not disturb him if he were asleep.

He laughed. "I haven't closed my eyes; it seems to me I have gone over my conversation with Miller a thousand times."

"I've give up tryin'," she told him, with a gratified little laugh. "I think I could, though, if your pa would 'a' kept still. He's in the kitchen now makin' him a cup of strong coffee. He's been over them papers ever since you come upstairs. Alan, I'm actually afeerd he couldn't stand it if that man didn't put up the money."

"It would go hard with him," said Alan. "Has Uncle Ab gone to sleep?"

"No; he's settin' in the door o' his room chawin' tobacco; he lays the blame on yore pa. I don't think I ever saw him so irritated before. But nobody ain't to blame but hisse'f. He's jest excited like the rest of us. I've seed 'im lie an' snore with a bigger noise goin' on around 'im 'an yore pa is a-makin'."

XIX.

As Henry, Aunt Maria's husband, who was the chief farm hand, was busy patching fences the next morning, Bishop sent over for Pole Baker to drive the spring-wagon. Alan sat beside Pole, and Abner and Bishop and Mrs. Bishop occupied the rear seats.

Alan knew he could trust Pole, drunk or sober, and he confided his plans to the flattered fellow's ears. Pole seemed to weigh all the chances for and against success in his mind as he sat listening, a most grave and portentious expression on his massive face.

"My opinion is the feller 'll be thar as shore as preachin'," he said. "But whether you git his wad or not, that's another question. Miller's as sharp as a briar, an', as he says, if Wilson gits to talkin' about that land to any o' these hill-Billies they'll bu'st the trade or die trvin'. Jest let 'em heer money's about to change hands an' it 'll make 'em so durn jealous they'll swear a lie to keep it away from anybody they know. That's human natur'."

"I believe you are right," said Alan, pulling a long face; "and I'm afraid Wilson will want to make some inquiries before he closes."

"Like as not," opined the driver; "but what I'd do, ef I was a-runnin' it, would be to git some feller to strike up with 'im accidental-like, an' liter'ly fill 'im to the neck with good things about the property without him ever dreamin' he was bein' worked."

The two exchanged glances. Alan had never looked at the man so admiringly. At that moment he seemed a giant of shrewdness, as well as that of physical strength.

"I believe you are right, Pole," he said, thoughtfully.

"That's what I am, an', what's more, I'm the one that could do the fillin' without him ever knowin' I had a furnel in his mouth. If I can't do it, I'll eat my hat with saft mud an' put it on."

Alan smiled warmly. "I'll mention it to Miller," he said. "Yes, you could do it, Pole—if any man on earth could."

Driving up to Miller's office they found the door open, and the owner came out with a warm smile of greeting and aided Mrs. Bishop to alight. "Well," he smiled, when they had taken seats in the office, "We have gained the first step towards victory. Wilson is at the hotel. I saw his name on the register this morning."

The older Bishops drew a breath of relief. The old man grounded his heavy walking-stick suddenly, as if it had slipped through his inert fingers.

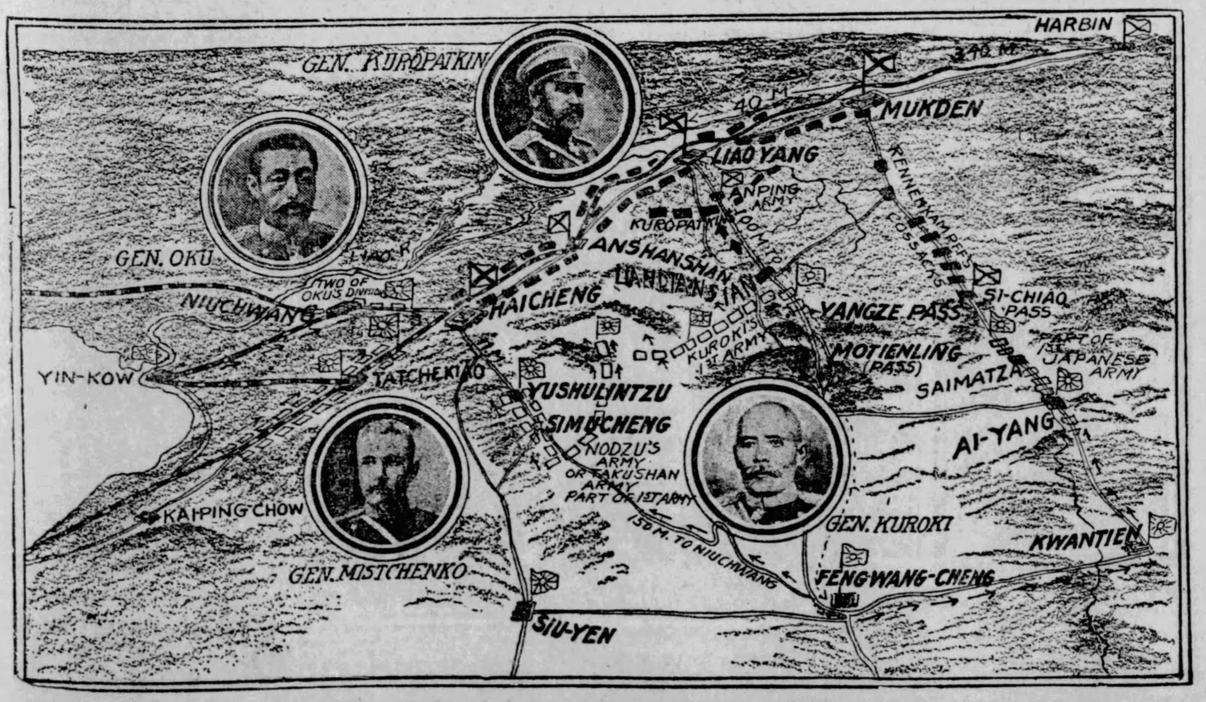
"I'm trustin' you boys to pull me through," he said, with a shaky laugh. "I hain't never treated Alan right, an' I'm heer to confess it. I 'lowed I was the only one in our layout with any business sense."

"So you are willing to accept the loan?" said Miller.

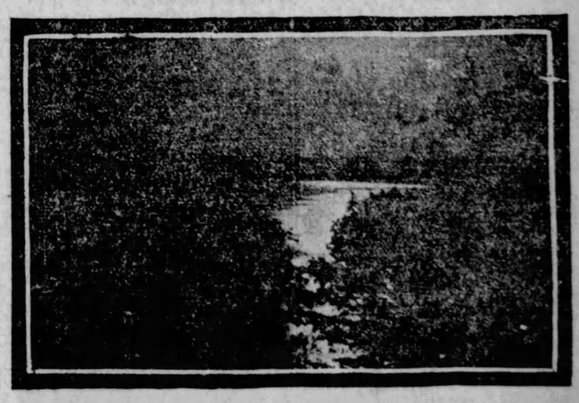
"Willin'? I reckon I am. I never slept one wink last night fer feer some'n 'll interfere with it."

Miller reflected a moment and then said: "I am afraid of only one thing, and that is this: Not one man in a million will make a trade of this size without corroborating the statements made by the people he is dealing with. Wilson is at breakfast by this time, and after he is through he may decide to nose around a little before coming to me. I'm afraid to go after him, he would think I was overanxious. The trouble is that he may run upon somebody from out in the mountains—there are a lot in town already—and get to talking. Just one word about your biting off more than you can chaw, Mr. Bishop, would make 'im balk like a mean mule. He thinks I'm favoring him now, but let him get the notion that you haven't been holding that land for at least a hundred thousand an

VIEW OF SUCCESSFUL OPERATIONS OF THE JAPANESE ARMY.



Remarkably Fine Night Picture



Moonlight effects in photography are rarely convincing. Such pictures as a rule, and many are sold as originals, are merely trick photographs taken by ordinary sunlight and more or less skilfully doctored. The illusion is seldom perfect. The difficulty in taking a photo-graph by the light of the moon and obtaining an unmistakable effect of night is very great.

The success of the night picture here reproduced will doubtless make a very general appeal. The picture was from a point overlooking the Hudson river directly opposite 150th street, New York. The regular lines of the streets on Manhattan Island are picked out with electric light, while the reflection of the moon lights up the surface of the water. The photograph required an exposure of little less than one hour.

the thing would bu'st like a bubble."

Alan mentioned Pole Baker's proposition. Miller thought it over for a moment, his brow wrinkled, and then he said: "Good!—a good idea, but you must call Pole in, and let me give him a few pointers. By George! he could keep Wilson away from dangerous people anyway."

Alan went after Pole, and Miller took him into his consultation-room in the rear, where they remained for about fifteen minutes. When they came out Pole's face was very grave. "I won't forget a thing," he said to Miller. "I understand exactly what you want. When I git through with 'im he'll want that land bad enough to pay anything fer it, an' he won't dream I'm in cahoot with you, nuther. I can manage that. I ain't no fool ef I do have fits."

"Do you remember my description of him?" asked Miller.

"You bet I do—thick-set, about fifty, bald, red-faced, sharp, black eyes, iron gray hair, an' mighty nighh always with a cigar in his mouth."

"That's right," laughed Miller, "now do your work, and we won't forget you. By all means keep him away from mediesome people."

When Pole had left the office and Miller had resumed his revolving-chair Mrs. Bishop addressed him, looking straight into his eyes.

"I don't see," she said, in a timid, hesitating way, and yet with a note of firmness dominating her tone—"I don't see why we have to go through all this trickery to make the trade. Ef the land is good security fer the money we needn't be afeerd of what the man will find out. Ef it ain't good security I don't want his money as fer as I'm concerned."

"I was jest thinkin' that, too," chimed in her husband, throwing a troubled glance all round. "I want money to help me out o' my scrape, but I don't want to trick no man, Yankee or what not, into toatin' my loads. As Betsy says, it seems to me if the land's wuth the money we needn't make such a great to-do. I'm afeerd I won't feel exactly right about it."

The young men exchanged alarmed glances.

"You don't understand," said Miller, lamely, but he seemed to be unprepared for views so heretical to financial dealings, and could not finish what he had started to say.

"Why," said Alan, testily, "the land is worth all Wilson can make out of it with the aid of his capital and the railroad he proposes to lay here. Father, you have spent several years looking up the best timbered properties, and getting good titles to it, and to a big lumber company a body of timber like you hold is no small thing. We don't want to cheat him, but we do want to keep him from trying to cheat us by getting the upper hand. Rayburn thinks if he finds out we are hard up he'll try to squeeze us to the lowest notch."

"Well," sighed Mrs. Bishop, "I'm shore I never had no idea we'd resort to gittin' Pole Baker to tole anybody around like a hog after a yeer o' corn. I 'lowed we was going to make a open-and-shut trade that we could be proud of, an' stop folks' mouths about Alfred's foolish dealin's. But," she loked at Abner, who stood in the doorway leading to the consultation room. "I'll do whatever brother Ab thinks is right. I never knowed 'im to take undue advantage of anybody."

They all looked at Abner, who was smiling broadly.

"Well, I say git his money," he replied, with a short, impulsive laugh—"git his money, and then ef you find he's starvin', hand 'im back what you feel you don't need. I look on a thing like this sorter like I did on scramblin' fer the upper holt in war-times. I remember I shot straight at a feller that was climbin' up the enemy's breastworks on his all-fours. I said to myse'f, ef this ball strikes you right, old chap, fore yo drap over the bank, yo're one less agin the Confederacy; ef it don't you kin pop at me. I don't think I give 'im anything but a flesh-wound in the back—beca'se he jest sagged down a little an' crawled on—an' that's about the wust you could do fer Wilson. I believe he ort to hold the bag awhile. Alf's hung on to it till his fingers ache an' he's weak at the knees. I never did feel like thar was any harm in passin' a counterfeit bill that some other chap passed on me. Ef the government, with all its high-paid help, cayn't keep crooked shinplasters from slidin' under our noses, it ortn't to kick agin our lookin' out fer ourse'ves."

"You needn't lose any sleep about the Southern Land and Timber Company, Mrs. Bishop," said Miller. "They will take care of themselves—in fact, we'll have to keep our eyes peeled to watch them even if we get this loan. Wilson didn't come up here for his health."

"Oh, mother's all right," said Alan, "and so is father, but they must not chip in with that sort of talk before Wilson."

"Oh, no, you mustn't," said Miller. "In fact, I think you'd better let me and Alan do the talking. You see, if you sit perfectly quiet, he'll think you are reluctant about giving such big security for such a small amount of money, and he will trade faster."

'Oh. I'm perfectly willin' to keep quiet," agreed the old man, who now seemed better satisfied.

Pole Baker left the office with long, swinging strides. There was an entrance to the Johnston House through a long corridor opening on the street, and into this Pole slouched. The hotel office was empty save for the clerk who stood behind the counter, looking over the letters in the pigeon-holed key-rack on the wall. There was a big gong overhead which was rung by pulling a cord. It was used for announcing meals and calling the porter. A big china bowl on the counter was filled with wooden tooth-picks, and there was a showcase containing cigars. Pole glanced about cautiously without being noticed by the clerk, and then withdrew into the corridor, where he stood for several minutes, listening. Presently the dining room door opened and Wilson strolled out and walked up to the counter.

"What sort of cigars have you got?" he said to the clerk.

"Nothing better than ten, three for a quarter," was the respectful reply, as the clerk recognized the man who had asked for the best room in the house.

Wilson thrust his fingers into his vest pocket and drew out a cigar. "I guess I can make what I have last me," he said, transferring his glance to Pole Baker, who had shambled across the room and leaned heavily over the open register. "Want to buy any chickens—fine fryin' size?" he asked the clerk.

"Well, we are in the market," was the answer. "Where are they?"

"I didn't fetch 'em in today," said Pole, dryly. "I never do till I know what they are a-bringin'. You'd better make a bid on a dozen of 'em anyway. They are the finest ever raised on Upper Holly Creek, jest this side o' whar old man Bishop's lumber paradise begins."

Pole was looking out of the corner of his eye at the stranger, and saw his hand, which was in the act of striking a match, suddenly stayed itself.

"We don't bid on produce till we see it," said the clerk.

"Well, I reckon no harm was done by my axin'," said Pole, who felt the eyes of the stranger on him.

(To be Continued.)

BROTHER ARTISTS.

On his last visit to America, Paderewski, the eminent pianist and composer, was introduced somewhat against his will, to a man of little apparent culture who professed great interest in music and much intimacy with its finer phases.

"We artists you know, Mr. Paderewski," he remarked, "have our moods and tastes in common, which the ordinary man is incapable of understanding or sympathizing with. You, Mr. Paderewski, have your instrument, to which your life is a devotion, and I have mine. I rejoice in you as a brother artist."

"And what," inquired the great virtuoso, with desperate politeness, "is your instrument, Mr. ——?"

"The mandolin, sir," was the proud response.—Harper's Weekly.

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ANOTHER BLOW

ELIZABETH AYRES.

My Own Maudie: It does seem as if every time you went away I had a blow and a climacks. Again it has happened! Again I am the victim of blighted hopes. The last time it was my hopes of being a great actress that were "nipped i' the bud," as the poet says. It was a man who nipped, as you know, and now it is a man again. Can it be that I am pursued?

"Oh why does the white man follow my track,
Like a hound on the tiger's trail?"

I got over my first blow and decided to live. Not because I wanted to—ah no, far from it, but because I felt I must live and endure for my dear parents' sake and because if I should be cut off in the flower of my youth, a great genius would be lost to the world. Some day I shall write burning words of fire, and when I pass, dressed in clinging draperies and pearls, unobserving of the madding crowd, people will poke each other and say, "Hist! 'tis she, Miss Eglantine de Courcey, the great poetess. Hist!'

And oh Maudie! I shall be It. There now I have told what I have decided to be, it is a poetess, and though I have met with an awful blow, I still say to myself:

"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."

All poets must suffer before they are It, and all great authors get it in the neck before they are famous. I know it is so because I read all about it in a book named Early Struggles of Authors Who Have Arrived.

Every one of them began writing in their callow youth and their disappointments only served to stimulate them to greater endeavor which eventually led to the twining laurel wreath and the gilded halls of fame. That's what the book said, though I could write something just as good out of my own head. I am only a little past fifteen, but I have suffered. You have to suffer to be great, and one has but to look into the glooming deeps of my sombre orbs to see that beneath a gay outside I hide a grieving heart. It must be so in order to write. You have to suffer. I have an understanding beyond my years. I feel more deep than most anyone else. I see things! Thus it is to be a genius!

I know not why I have been so gifted. Fain would I be as others of my age, but no, it is not so, I am fated to be an authoress. So be it.

You see, Maudie, in spite of my latest blow, I am calm but firm. Once I repined because I was forced to live in a village far from the madding crowd. Now it is all over. It is for the best. The quiet of the country is fine for inspiring poetic thoughts. Like Shakespeare I hear poems in the froglet's croak and in the cowlet's tinkling bells. Maudie, I can write poetry about anything. I'm just full of poetry. I've written stacks and stacks of it since you went away. Would that you were here so that I might pour it into your ears like the limpid stream that purleth through the woods and dells. You alone could understand.

Now I am coming to my latest blow and climacks. I'll have to go back a ways so you can see how it happened.

One of my poems, The Moaning Bells, was published in The Daily Clarion a little while ago. I sent you a paper but you have never said a word about it. Can it be that you are jealous? Ah, no, perish the thought! 'Twas but forgetfulness. Well, anyway, the editor said in another part of the paper:

"We are glad to welcome in our midst a new poetess, a sweet singer of emotionality, who signs herself Eglantine de Courcey. It is rumored that Miss de Courcey is the talented daughter of one of our most respected citizens. However this may be, ye editor extends the glad hand of welcome to this bright star twinkling in the firmament of poesy. May she pipe her sweet lay many times and frequent and find in wider, but not more appreciative fields, the merited applause we feel honored to bestow. Let us hear from you again, gifted poetess, fair, unknown Eglantine de Courcey."

Isn't that just grand? I learned it by heart and never told a soul I was Eglantine de Courcey, though I think I was suspected.

What he said about wider fields made me think I ought to let some one else print my poetry, too. Not that I craved to appear in print, but genius must not keep genius to itself. Of course, if they offered to pay me, I should be very calm and indifferent and say, "whatever you think they are worth; it matters not to me."

You know, Maudie, artistic temperaments don't care about sordid pelf. (Pelf means money.)

Now I'm coming to the blow. One day father said he was going to the city. "Get your bonnet, Sis, and we'll take the next car," he told me.

Father always would call me Sis, but he doesn't know anything about Eglantine de Courcey, and that I am her. But to continue, as the authors say. I was wild with excitement! Opportunity had hit my door! I got three of my best poems and tied them up with my best hair ribbon. I was afraid father would see them, so I carried my jacket and stuck the roll in the sleeve. The names of the poems were By the Tomb, Bereft, and The Lament. This was what I said in The Lament, you can read all the others when you come home:

Weird and wild, weird and wild,
The wind sigheth o'er land and sea.
Weird and wild, weird and wild,
Moaneth my heart, he cometh not to me.

Sad and lone, sad and lone,
I sitteth here and make my plea.
Sad and lone, sad and lone,
False-hearted lover I weepeth for thee.

Never again, never again,
Shall I smile and merry be.
Never again, never again,
Shall happiness e'er visit me.
Oh me, woe is me, poor me!

Isn't it beautiful? Anyone could tell from that I had suffered!

I will pass over the ride to the city with its heart throbbings and young palpitations, as the authors say. Sufficient be it to tell that we got there all right. I did wish I was dressed in clinging draperies and pearls and that my skirts were longer. Say, Maudie, don't you remember the rime that horrid Billy Brown made about me?

There goes Nellie Pease,
With her skirt way up to her knees.
As across the school-room she do scuffle,
The scholars all wish she'd sew on a ruffle."

I suppose he would call that poetry. Rats!

Father left me in one of the big stores while he went to attend to some business. There were perfectly grand things in it, and there were lots I should have liked for myself if I was not a poetess, but as it was I turned away with a dreary sigh and said, "genius craves not the gauds and baubles." Then opportunity hit my door again. Right across the street was a newspaper office. I hiked over and climbed some dark stairs and found the nicest boy—Maudie, he was perfectly grand. He had blush rose cheeks, and soulful brown orbs, and for a minute I wished I wasn't a poetess, but I remembered my genius before I got foolish. I stooped over so my skirt would look longer in front, and I asked, very dignified, for the editor. He showed me where he was, and I walked in. Little did he know who and what was coming; else he would have paid attention sooner.

He didn't look up for quite awhile, and as he was writing, I kept still, for I knew he was having a thought. I had time to study him, and Maudie, the love began right away. I though big city editors wore black velvet coats and had soulful orbs and dark, flowing ambrosial locks. How different was the real thing! This one didn't have on any coat at all and he was bald-headed! There was one thing, though, like my dream, he looked as if he had suffered. Pretty soon he commenced to see me, a little at a time. His eyes were blue and twinkly when he got me all seen, and he said, "well, little girl, what can I do for you?"

Little girl—and I a poetess!

I felt all shaky inside but I handed him my poems and said in a very calm manner, "I'm a poetess and have brought you some poetry for your paper."

I had decided by that time not to say anything about sordid pelf, and I even forgot to tell him about the Daily Clarion piece and that I was the fair, unknown Eglantine de Courcey.

His eyes got a whole lot more twinkly, and at first I thought he was not going to read my poems, but he did. After he had finished reading, his mouth twitched and looked funny at the corners. I was sure he was so astonished at my genius he couldn't speak. Then the blow fell and the climacks came.

"How old are you?" he asked.

"A little past fifteen," I told him carelessly, as if writing poetry at my age was very common.

Then he said something real low that sounded like, "I guess she's young enough to get over it," but out loud he said, real kind, "now you run home and cheer up. Get out and play and don't write any more poetry for five years, after that you won't want to. We have all the poetry we need at present. Goodbye, little girl."

And this to Eglantine de Courcey!

Somebody called him and ne went tearing out of the office and I had to go without saying another word.

This Maudie, was the blow and climacks. I went back to the store to wait for father, thinking "all is over." But I remembered the awful struggles of Authors Who Have Arrived, and I remained firm in my purpose. I shall be a poetess. I am still firm—crushed, but firm. When you come home you will see a great change in me. I am writing poetry. As the poet says, "Every heart knoweth its own sorrow.

Thine ever,
Eglantine de Courcey.

P. S.—Burn this up. It is a secret. When you write to me address the letter to Nellie Pease. The Eglantine de Courcey is anonimuss.

SHIP OF BRINE.

This is a briny ship, which, however, has never sailed "the briny." In the sunlight it is a thing of beauty, sending back the radiance from its crystals. The salt that covers it is of unusual purity and is of the Droitwich kind, manufactured at

the town of that name in Worcestershire, England, famous for its brine baths. Droitwich is probably the saltiest town of its size on earth; there are hills, mountains and giant blocks of it, of a whiteness and purity that evoke the admiration of the beholder. All of which is under cover of the converting plants.

USING THE BIBLE.

A minister of one of the leading congregations of this city was recently making a call on one of the prominent members of his flock and was greeted at the door by the 8-year-old daughter of the house, who was doing the honors as hostess in the absence of her mother, says the Philadelphia Press. Spying a wellworn family Bible near at hand, the minister commented on the fact that there must be a good father in the house which contained proof of having used the Bible to so great extent.

"Oh, yes," said the child, "papa has us on the Bible three times a day."

"Indeed," replied the parson; "how edifying! And, pray, at what times does your good father call upon this grand volume?"

"Always at meal times," answered the radiant daughter. "You know, we never had a baby chair in the house, so pa just sits the Bible on a dining room chair and that makes it just high enough for us children. My baby brother Jim sat on it this morning. We all had our turn at it."

HIS EYE ON CROOKS.

Any day in front of the banks in the neighborhood of Fourth and Chestnut streets a tall, well dressed man with a gray moustache can be seen pacing industriously up and down.

Casual observers instantly absorb the impression that he is waiting for some one and is moving back and forth to kill time.

Hundreds would be surprised if they knew that he is Frank Kelly, former chief of police of this city.

He promenades up and down near the banks to overhaul any swindler who may try to pass in and work off some new scheme to deceive he bank officers.

The ex-chief of police holds his position by virtue of his extensive knowledge of criminals, the result of his long familiarity with their faces and doings in this city. Unless the man is a brand new offender Kelly can spot a crook from any other city just as quickly as he can pick out a local lawbreaker. His memory of the faces in the Rogues' Gallery enables him to do this.

Often these old swindlers go into a bank, only to receive a touch on the shoulder from behind. They find themselves, on turning, looking into the eyes of a man who knows them from the ground up. Sometimes they are locked up. Now and then they are allowed to make their attempt and then are arrested. Occasionally they are permitted to go on condition that they leave town and never come back.—Philadelphia Press.

"A SECRET."

One great secret of youth and beauty for the young woman or the mother is the proper understanding of her womanly systems and well-being. Every woman, young or old, should *know herself* and her physical make up. A good way to arrive at this knowledge is to get a good doctor book, such, for instance, as the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., which can readily be procured by sending twenty-one cents in one-cent stamps for paper-bound volume, or thirty-one cents for cloth-bound copy, addressing Dr. R. V. Pierce, at Buffalo, N. Y.

The change from maidenhood to womanhood is one that involves the whole body. The strain at this time upon the blood-forming structures may be too great. Disorders of the functions peculiarly feminine are nearly always dependent upon defective nutrition. In all such cases Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is just the vegetable tonic for the female system.

"I cannot express my thanks for the benefit I have received from Dr. Pierce's medicines," writes Mrs. Julius Wehrly, of Cambridge, Dorchester Co., Md. "I took 'Favorite Prescription' and feel that a perfect cure has been effected. I feel like thanking you for the kind and fatherly letters which you wrote."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was the first exclusively woman's tonic on the market. It has sold more largely in the past third of a century than any other medicine for women. Do not let the druggist persuade you to try some compound that has not had the test of so many years' success.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.

LOST COINS IN THE MAIL

They Cause Much Trouble and Worry to Postal Clerks.

Ordinarily no man is rich enough to escape that certain sense of elation which comes from picking up a nickel on a sidewalk; but when a railway postal clerk finds such a coin in a mail pouch where it has worked out from insufficient wrappings, not only does he miss this elation, but it may provoke profanity, says the Chicago Tribune.

For a nickel lost in a pouch of mail in transit becomes a matter of national concern. It comes to view, perhaps, just as a pouch of mail is emptied upon a sorting table; and when it has broken away from the bunch of letters and cards and circulars, rolled to an open space on the table, with a noisy spinning dance, the clerk who first sees it is "it."

A necromancer could have no more idea than the man in the moon as to what particular package it rolled out of, and if he had and should tell the postal clerk, the clerk wouldn't dare try to restore the coin to the original package. That would be too easy altogether.

No, it is a lost nickel from the moment the clerk has to see it spinning there before his eyes; and, according to the tender governmental conscience, the clerk has to get ready for the inauguration of about $18.43 worth of fuss over it.

For himself he doesn't care to go to bed for a short nap until he has got rid of his five cents' worth of responsibility to the government for the action of the fool person from whom the nickel was parted. He digs up his printed form for such occasions printed and provided, and at once fills out a long blank, describing the coin, telling the circumstances of its being found, and whether it landed heads or tails on the table, naming the pouch from which it was emptied, the number of the train carrying it, the date, and a few other little details any one of which in hot weather would have cost a mug of beer.

This report, with the nickel, goes to the headquarters of the postal division in which the car was operated, and from these bonded officials, by the same general red tape route, the small coin finds its way to the seat of national government and to the fund representing the great constituency of the postoffice department, which persists in sending money in envelopes through the unregistered mails of the service.

SMOKED GLASSES FOR HAY FEVER

The Possibility That the Annoying Disease Is Nervous Only.

In Worcester, Mass., there is a doctor by the name of Stowell. This doctor has long been subject to hay fever. In studying his own case he noticed that hay fever came and went in a very capricious manner, and he reached the conclusion that it was mostly a nervous disease. Somehow or other he reasoned himself into the belief that the sun's rays produced hay fever by acting in some way upon the eyes. So he thought to try smoked glasses and is happy. He has no more hay fever. He says he has tried the glasses on two or three other patients, and claims that the same relief is obtained.

We like to report such cases, because it is seldom that doctors ever admit that any one is cured by anything except the action of drugs. So harmless a remedy as smoked glasses should be welcome, if it be found to contain any virtue.—Medical Talk.

THE OLDEST LIVING THING

A Cypress Tree Near Chepultepec in Mexico That Is Over 6,000 Years Old.

The statement recently made that there are yews in England which are the oldest living things on this earth is not correct.

These yews are old, very, very old; there is no doubt about that; some of them were stalwart trees even before Caesar landed on these shores. There is one now standing in the churchyard at Fortingal, in Perthshire, which Decandole, nearly a century ago, proved to the satisfaction of botanists to be over 25 centuries old, and another at Hedsor, in Bucks, which is 3,240 years old. How Decandole arrived at an apparently correct estimate of the enormous age of these living trees is a simple thing, and the principle is doubtless well known today to all. The yew, like most other trees, adds one line, about the tenth of an inch, to its circumference each year. He proved this after an investigation extending over several years, and we know now, a hundred years later, that his deductions were correct. The old yew at Hedsor has a trunk 27 feet in diameter, proving its great age, and it is in a flourishing, healthy condition now, like its brother at Fortingal.

Their years are few, though, compared with those of the trees I had in mind when I made my first assertion that the statement printed about them in a scientific journal was incorrect.

In one chapter of his writings Humboldt refers to a gigantic boabab tree in Central Africa as the "oldest organic monument" in the world. This tree has a trunk twenty-nine feet in diameter, and Adanson, by a series of careful measurements, demonstrated conclusively that it had lived for not less than 5,150 years.

Still it is not the oldest organic monument in the world, as Humboldt declared, for now Mexican scientists have proved that a huge cypress tree, standing in Chepultepec, with a trunk 118 feet and 10 inches in circumference, is older than it—older, too, by more than a thousand years—for it has been shown, as conclusively as these things can be shown, that its age is about 6,260 years. To become impressed with wonder over this, one has only to dwell on that duration for a little while in thought.

Yet it is not so remarkable when one stops for a moment to remember that, given favorable conditions for its growth and sustenance, the average tree will never die of old age—its death is merely an accident. Other younger and more vigorous trees may spring up near it, and perhaps rob its roots of their proper nourishment; insects may kill it, floods or winds may sweep it away, or its roots may come in contact with rock and become so gnarled and twisted because they have not room to expand in their growth, that they literally throttle the avenues of its sustenance; but these are accidents. If such things do not happen a tree may live on for century after century, still robust, still fluorishing, sheltering with its widespreading branches the men and women of age after age.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How He Got It.

Binks—Queer that Charley Mohter could acquire such an automobile face. He never drives his machine over eight miles an hour.

Jinks—I know, but he got it when his month's bill for the repairs came in.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

I Cure Women

OF FEMALE DISEASES AND PILES

I Will Cure You So That You Will Stay Cured—Women No Longer Need Submit to Embarassing Examinations and Big Doctor Bills.

To Show Good Faith and to Prove to You That I Can Cure You I Will Send Free a Package of My Remedy to Every Sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which has never failed to cure women of piles or female weakness. Failing of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhea, granulation, ulceration, etc., are very readily cured by my treatment.

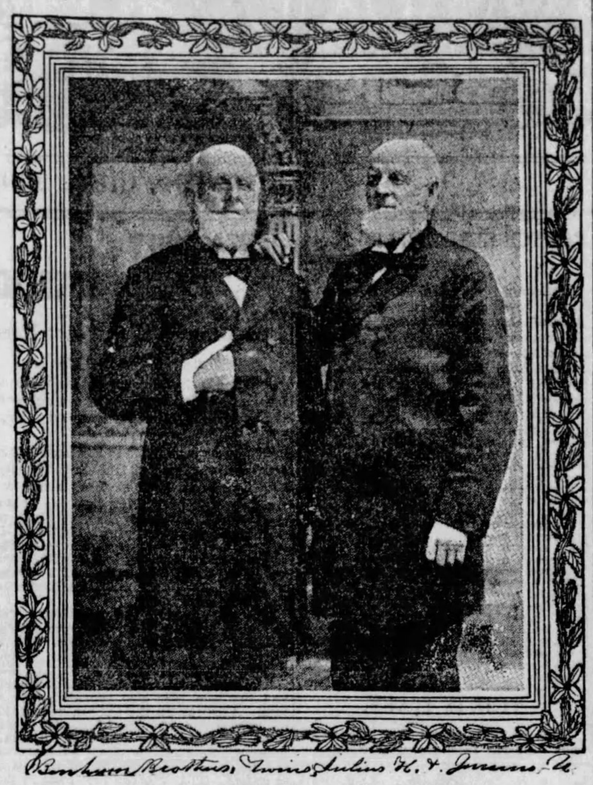
I now offer this priceless secret to the women of America, knowing that it will always effect a cure, no matter how long you have suffered or how many doctors have failed.

I do not ask any sufferer to take my unsupported word for this, although it is true as gospel. If you will send me your name and address, I will send you a trial package absolutely free, which will show you that you can be cured. The free trial packages alone often are enough to cure.

Just sit down and write me for it today.

Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box No. 107, Kokomo, Ind.

TWINS 87 YEARS OLD.



Benham Brothers, Twins. Julius H. & Junius N.

Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 6.—Julius H.and Junius N. Benham, probably the oldest twins in the United States, have just celebrated the eighty-seventh anniversary of their birth with a shore dinner which they gave to several of their friends at a summer resort near his city. The party was a merry one, but not the least active of those present were the two hale old men, who look alike, dress alike, speak alike, and some of their friends say, think alike.

The Benhams were born in 1837, in Middlebury, Conn. Both are hearty and actively attend to the care of their extensive property in this city and vicinity Both are more than six feet tall, stand very straight, and except for their snow white hair and beards, there is nothing about them to indicate how many years they have lived.

GOT EVEN WITH A WIDOW

Clever Summer Girl Induced Her to Wear a Bathing Suit.

"It took me a solid week to think it out, but I did it," said the summer girl. "I paid the widow up for all she had ever done or expetced to do. I'm staying—when I'm not called home this way to entertain country cousins, who will insist on coming to Washington in hot weather—at a place up on the sound. Of course, there aren't many men there, and when one does happen along the widow reaches out and grabs him. I'm not daft over men, but a summer landscape isn't complete without a few, and no complexioned-doctored widow has a right to monopolize them when the supply is so much less than the demand. I'm opposed to monopolies and I set out to turn the widow from the evil of her ways as soon as I arrived.

"I marked out one dancing man as my share of the loot and began to prepare for war. The widow danced with that man and walked with him and talked with him and held hands in the corner of the gallery, and try as hard as I might I couldn't get a chance to fire a hostile shot. Bathing up there is in sort of the side line. We don't make a blowing horn of it. We just sneak off and take to the water when the tide's in. There's no parade about it. The widow said that she couldn't bear this way people have of sitting around on benches in bathing suits, and as soon as I heard her I knew what made her feel that way.

"I took to her trail,however, and one day—a very hot day—when the man was busy writing letters, I asked her if she didn't want to take my brand-new bathing suit and go in for a dip. She said she'd enjoy it, though as she didn't as a rule care for sea bathing she hadn't brought a suit. Now, a woman without a bathing suit in her luggage—well, I knew then I had the widow's range and could rout her horse, foot and dragoons. She went off to the sheltered cove, where the bathhouse is, and as soon as I was sure she was in the water I hunted up the man and asked if he didn't want to go and see the widow swim. Of course he did, and he said he'd wondered all along why she didn't go in bathing.

"We went down and sat right smack in front of the bathhouse. The widow was out in the water paddling around and when she saw me she took a go save me made ice crystals form all over the eelgrass. She tried to get us to go back to the hotel and get her comb that she'd forgotten, but I told her she could use the one I had in the bathhouse. She tried—well, she tried every way she could think of to get us to go away, but I was bound I'd sit there till that widow came out of the water, and I sat as if I'd been nailed down. I knew she couldn't stay in the water forever, because the tide goes out there and you'd have to be a clam to hide when that happens. She stuck it out till you could hear her teeth chattering half a block off and then she came in.

"We made way for her to enter the bathhouse, and as soon as the man got one good look at her—my bathing suit was a little short for her—I knew the widow was a has-been. Stunning looking she was in full dress, but in a bathing suit she was simply paralyzing. If a mosquito had lit on one of her knees he'd have had to use the long distance phone to let his wife on the other knee know what had become of him. She was the bowleggedest widow in nine states."—Washington Post.

MINSTRELS' PILLAR.

Lew Dockstader, Thatcher and other modern minstrels may live enshrined in the hearts of generations, but they probably will never be perpetuated in sculpture in a church like the gentlemen here shown. This particular pillar is in St. Mary's church at Beverley, Yorkshire, England, and is inscribed: "Thys pyllor made by the menystyrls," and the capital is ornamented with the effigies of five minstrels, dressed in the fashion of the times, with short coats, red stockings and yellow girdles and stocks. They formerly held musical instruments in their hands but these are no more, like the winds that blew yesteryear. The pillars and arches were built by the different families in the district, but this was built by the Minstrel's Guild. But now, alackaday! the minstrel has no guild, though he may own an automobile and have a fat bank account.

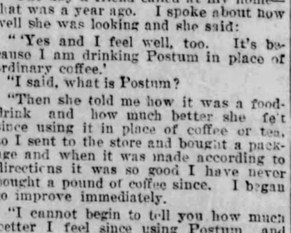
ENJOYS SPENDING MONEY

Average American Has Not Learned the Value of Saving and Economy.

Dr. Emil Reich, the Hungarian historian and observer, says that the Americans are not a dollar-grabbing people. He has lived in Yanquilandia four years and kept his eyes open to some purpose. He notes that while the United States is the country where the most money is earned by the individual, it is also the land where the least value is attached to it. This is very true. The typical "ricachon" in the United States has millions of dollars and likes to spend great sums in founding colleges and libraries, or, like Pierpont Morgan and the Vanderbilts, he provides great hospitals for the sick. Russell Sage is enormously rich, and spends little money; but he is not dead yet, and so no one but his lawyer has seen his will. It may turn out that he has, like Julius Caesar, remembered the poor. Here in Mexico, the average American spends his money freely, and is rarely a hoarder. The resident European sometimes criticises the American for living too lavishly, and a common complaint is that Americans spoil servants by putting up wages. It is the American idea to throw all one's energy and all one's intelligence into making money and then to spend it for comfort and such amount of luxury as can be had. No nationality is less open to the reproach of avarice. The American is adventurous, active, and "muy esplendido," or lavish. A Mexican lottery official says that American buyers of the little thin paper tickets are plungers as is no other nationality; but however that may be, the American works hard, and if he woos the goddess Chance, he never fails to be at the office on time.—City of Mexico Herald.

LARGEST OF "PEBBLES."

A remarkable rock formation is exhibited at Barrowdale, in England. A person might well imagine it to have been torn from the mountainside by an earthquake and hurled to its present position.



This isolated rock has, however, evidently rolled down from the adjacent crag. It is said to weigh more than nineteen hundred tons and is jokingly called the largest pebble in existence. A staircase has been built on one side of it and an observation platform on its top.

Railroad Revolution.

A disposition on the part of great railroad corporations to get possession of trolley lines which parallel and compete with their steam systems is conspicuous in more than one of the states of the union. This is an interesting development in traffic conditions nowadays, and it is difficult to foresee how far it may go.

A Rapid Traveler.

If Kuropatkin has done all the retreating with which he has been credited in the dispatches, he ought to be near St. Petersburg.—Philadelphia Ledger.

GOT IT

Got Something Else, Too.

"I liked my coffee strong and I drank it strong," says a Pennsylvania woman, telling a good story, "and although I had headaches nearly every day I just wouldn't believe there was any connection between the two. I had weak and heavy spells and palpitation of the heart, too, and although husband told me he thought it was coffee that made me so poorly, and did not drink it himself for he said it did not agree with him, yet I loved my coffee and thought I just couldn't do without it.

"One day a friend called at my home—that was a year ago. I spoke about how well she was looking and she said:

"'Yes and I feel well, too. It's because I am drinking Postum in place of ordinary coffee.'

"I said, what is Postum?

"Then she told me how it was a food-drink and how much better she felt since using it in place of coffee or tea, so I sent to the store and bought a package and when it was made according to directions it was so good I have never bought a pound of coffee since. I began to improve immediately.

"I cannot begin to tell you how much better I feel since using Postum and leaving coffee alone. My health is better than it has been for years and I cannot say enough in praise of this delicious food drink." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Take away the destroyer and put a rebuilder to work and Nature will do the rest. That's what you do when Postum takes coffee's place in your diet. "There's a reason."

Get the little book "The Road to Wellville' in each pkg.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some Blade reader kindly give me some information as to raising Angora goats in Tennessee; also any general information regarding the goats?—G., Rugby, Tenn.

Will same reader of The Blade give a beginner in bee-keeping information about handling and taking care of bees, in swarming and wintering?—D., Sioux City, Iowa.

We have a fine mare, made lame by eating millet hay three years ago. She has been lame and blind in one eye ever since. If any one knows any cure for the lameness, will they please write at once to The Farmstead?

We also had two cows ruined several years ago in the same way.—C., Muscatine, Iowa.

For the last three or four years I have had trouble with onion raising. Will some reader of The Blade tell me the cause and cure of onion blight, as it is called? The tops turn white and die down in a few days.—C., Upper Lisle, N. Y.

Will some reader kindly give full information about raising onion sets?—H., West Milton, N. Y.

Will some one tell me what is wrong with my cow? She has a heavy discharge from her nostrils. The end of the nose is somewhat swollen. I thought by her rubbing her head that the headstall made her uneasy. She has a calf three months old. She is two years old and was, as far as I could see, in good condition. What shall I do for her? I am deeply interested in the answers and inquiries in your paper.—Farmer's Wife, Ashley, Mich.

Would some reader of this paper please give me a cure for a horse that has eczema?—J., Howesville, W. Va.

I have a horse that seems all right in winter, but as soon as warm weather comes she breaks out with pimples and sores and bites, scratches and rubs herself as if she were half crazy. This lasts all summer, but disappears in the fall, to come on the next spring again. Can anyone through the Farmstead give full directions for a sure cure and oblige?—Reader, Seward, Neb.

A few weeks ago one of my hens acted as though it were choked. It grew worse and died, after two or three weeks. At the last it would stretch its neck and then strike the floor furiously with its bill as if trying to force something from its throat. Within a few days quite a number more have started on the same road. Can anyone tell what is the matter with them, and whether I can do anything to save them? They have been well fed and have laid well through the spring and summer so far. Do they take it from those that are sick?—F., West Halifax, Vermont.

I have a 5-year-old hare that has such a desire to eat dirt that she has to be kept in a floored stall. She is very valuable, and not wishing to part with her, I am anxious to get a treatment that will stop her from eating dirt. Please let me hear through The Blade.—B., Caryville, Florida.

Will some one please tell me what to do for a dog that is "salmoned" from eating salmon or salmon trout? Please answer as soon as possible before the salmon begin to run.—H., Marshfield, Ore.

Is Against the Rules.

Editor Farmstead: If W., of Brown Summit, N. C., will write me and send stamped envelope, I will send him a recipe for sweeney that I have never known to fail. I cured one horse that had had it for months. I have cured two of my own and several for my neighbors and have never known a failure.—L., Oregon.

The publishers of The Blade above to remind readers of the Farmstead that it is forbidden to print names and addresses. If our Oregon friend will send the formula, we shall be glad to print it in the Farmstead, but we cannot do as he requests—to print his name and address. It would be a very nice bit of advertising, if he has a remedy for sale, and if he wants to advertise in the Weekly Blade he must pay his way in the advertising columns, as do our other advertisers.

Poison Ivy.

Editor Farmstead: An excellent remedy for poison ivy is sweet fern, either rubbed on green or made into a tea and used as a wash. My father takes The Blade and we like it very much.—H., West Milton, N. Y.

To Kill Vegetation.

Editor Farmstead: In reply to B., of Socorro, New Mexico, I would remind him that nearly all vegetation can be killed by sprinkling with salt when the dew is on, and immediately after a rain. I have never tried it on sweet clover.—P., Daum, Mo.

Note by the Editor.—Sweet clover is very common in northwestern Ohio. Here in Toledo vacant lots in the suburbs and along the country roads are simply overrun with it. But on tilled land the farmers have no trouble. If the land is properly cultivated in hoeing crops, and the hoe is kept faithfully at work, the sweet clover is killed out within a year—or two, at most.

Spavin.

Editor Farmstead: I will reply to two letters on bone spavin—the one of F., of Bluffs, Ill., in the issue of June 25, and the other of L., of Williamsport, W. Va., in the issue of July 21. If they are bone spavin, have some good veterinarian burn them with a hot iron. A good one will know how. You may have to burn them two or three times, but if it is a blood spavin better get some good liniment and use it. I would turn the horse out on good pasture so that he will not have to walk much.—L., Hesperia, Mich.

Cabbage Worms.

Editor Farmstead, Tell S., of Athens, Tenn., to sprinkle his cabbage with the following: Equal parts of slacked lime, land plaster and powdered sulphur. Mix well. Apply with a powder gun. If he can not secure the powder gun he can make a sprinkler by punching small holes in a baking powder can lid, which will answer the purpose.—B., Oney, Ill.

A Cheap Fruit Evaporator.

Farmers' Bulletin No. 202 of the Department of Agriculture at Washington ("Experiment Station Work, xxvi") contains an excellent article on a cheap fruit evaporator, which should be read by every Blade reader who desires to make money out of his orchard fruit that would otherwise go to waste. Address a letter to the "Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.," and ask to have the bulletin sent you. Give its number and name. It will cost you nothing.

Cottage Cheese.

Cottage cheese, or Dutch cheese, is extensively made and consumed on farms in this country. It is also made in many factories located near cities, where there is always some demand for this product. Whole milk or skim milk is ordinarily used for this purpose, but sometimes buttermilk is employed. The milk is allowed to become sour, then heated, the whey drained off, and the remaining curd kneaded, salted, and pressed into the form of balls, when it is ready for consumption. When manufactured on a commercial scale starters are usually employed to hasten the souring of the milk, and a small amount of rennet is often added to hasten curdling. As the use of whole milk is attended by considerable loss of fat, skim milk is usually employed and cream is sometimes added to the cheese at the time of working and salting. Cottage cheese is very palatable and nutritious, and recent experiments indicate that it is more easily digested than fresh cheddar cheese.

Skim milk should be used. While whole milk can be used, so much fat is lost there is serious waste of this valuable constituent.

In manufacturing cottage cheese on a large scale, saving of time is usually effected by using a starter to hasten the souring of the milk. The character of the starter used is of much importance. Ferments other than acid-forming may be present in a starter and cause the formation of a slimy curd from which the whey can not be separated. It is essential, therefore, when one uses a starter, to give some attention to its preparation. The following is su

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Negro Plank.

The so-called negro plank has raised a storm of indignation, it seems, throughout the south. Supposing it were undertaken, how would congress determine upon such reduction, since the negro is not disfranchised on account of race or color? Would it not be necessary for the disfranchising states to have a greater representation in order to be reduced, since it is claimed that the present representation is based wholly upon the white vote, and in accord with the United States constitution?—S. L. M., Quin, Miss.

To answer you, we must begin with the last sentence in your letter, in which you say "it is claimed" that the present representation "is based wholly upon the vote." If you refer to the vote of your own state, and compare it with the vote of any northern state, you will see the falsity of the claim. In 1900, the last Presidential year, and it was also a congressional year, Mississippi cast a total of 59,103 votes. With that, it elected eight representatives in congress. In the same year the ninth congressional district in Ohio—in which Toledo is situated—elected but one congressman, with a total vote of 42,648. The total vote of Ohio at that election was 1,-040,073. Ohio has 21 representatives. Therefore the average total vote for Ohio congressmen was 49,527. Divide the total vote of Mississippi the same year—59,103—by eight, the number of her congressmen, and the average vote in each congressional district was but 7,387. In other words, the total vote cast in each Ohio district for congress was a little over eight times as many as were cast for the candidates in each Mississippi district! It is this condition which makes the situation so intolerably unjust.

But to show the falsity of the claim you quote, read the constitution of the United States fourteenth amendment, clause 2, which says: "Representatives shall be apportioned among the several states according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each state, excluding Indians not taxed." It does not base the representation "on the white vote." From your letter-head, we are amazed that you are not familiar with this provision of the organic law of the nation.

The "storm of indignation" to which you refer is simply the thief's protest when he fears he may be compelled to relinquish stolen goods. Now turn to the same fourteenth amendment, and read the remainder of clause 2, and read it with thoughtful ears. It says:

"But when the right to vote at any election for the choice of electors for President and Vice President of the United States, representatives in congress, the executive and judicial officers of a state, or the members of the legislature thereof, is denied to ANY of the male inhabitants of such state, being 21 years of age, and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, * * * the basis of representation therein SHALL be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens 21 years of age in such state."

So, you see, it does not matter whether the negro is disfranchised on account of color or not. It does not matter whether it is whites or negroes which are disfranchised. The question why they were disfranchised has nothing to do with it. The only question is, Are any male citizens 21 years of age or over, disfranchised in a state?" If so, then the constitution declares that the basis of representation "SHALL" be reduced. It does not say "may." It gives congress a positive mandate, which can not be evaded without violation of the official oath which each senator and representative takes.

As to how congress would determine on the reduction, that is very simple. All those state register their voters. The total number is public property. The census tells how many males of voting age are in the state. Those facts are all that are needed to decide the matter.

The Blade Office.

I have been a reader of The Blade for a number of years and I have often wondered how you did business in so little time. Will you please tell me how many hands you employ, how many presses you have, what day in the week you print the first paper, when you print the last one, and tell me how many letters you receive a day. Please tell all about how the paper is printed. There are a great many people who would like to know all about it.—W. E. H., Talbott, Tenn.

The Blade establishment, since we have gone into our new office, in the early weeks of 1903, has been visited by hundreds of newspaper men, who, without exception, declare we have the most commodious quarters, and that we have reduced the cost of production more markedly than any other great newspaper office in the United States. That is to say, we have introduced machinery of the most improved patterns, to the highest degree.

Before illustrating this by comparison, it is right that we should explain. Toledo is a city which has grown very rapidly within the last few years. The Weekly Blade was established when Toledo was a straggling little town, stretched along the bank of the Maumee river, with a population of less than a thousand men, women and children. Its advantages were great, but in that day everybody who came here went into real estate speculation, instead of putting money into industry and commerce. By the census of 1850, Toledo had a population of 3,829; in 1860, it had 13,768; in 1870 it had 31,584; in 1880, 50,137; in 1890, 81,434, and by the census of 1900, it had 131,822. Be it stood, by that census, the twenty-sixth among the 100 largest cities in the United States. Today it has fully 165,000 inhabitants.

It is not necessary, in order to reply to your questions, to explain the reasons for the tremendous growth within the past 20 years. Let us compare the circulation of the Daily and Weekly Blade of 1884 with that of 1904—a gap of 20 years. In August of 1884, the daily circulation of The Daily Blade was a little over 5,000 copies; of The Weekly Blade, about 85,000 copies—to regular subscribers—not counting campaign subscribers in that presidential years. At the present time, The Daily Blade has a circulation of over 25,000 every day, while the weekly has a circulation of 171,000. These figures show the tremendous growth in twenty years.

This means, of course, that we had to increase our facilities to meet the demand upon them. To do this, we have taken advantage of every mechanical appliance that has been invented. For instance, in 1884, we had to employ 20 men in setting type by hand. Today a great deal more work is done by twelve operators on linotype machines, who set vastly more than 20 hand compositors could put up.

At present The Blade has about 150 employes on both Daily and Weekly. These are divided into the counting-room, or clerical force; the editorial force; the composing-room force; the stereotyping-room force; the press-room force, and the mailing-room force. On the editorial force, for both Daily and Weekly there are 22 persons, all high-salaried. We get the best that can be had, without regard to cost. Besides this regular force, we have over 50 persons who are paid by monthly checks, for furnishing news to The Daily and Weekly Blade.

As to the presses, we have two Hoe quadruplex machines. A paper of eight pages, the size of The Weekly Blade, is the unit. "Quadruplex" therefore means that each press can print a 32-page paper —four times the unit. These presses cost $25,000 each. The Daily Blade, which has a very heavy advertising patronage for local merchants, runs from 10 to 16, 20, 24 and 28 pages per day. It is an evening paper, and prints three editions per day—one at 1 p. m., one at 2:20, and one at 3:30. The first two are mail editions, and are printed to circulate in the towns on the railroads whose trains could not be reached by the last edition. The last is distributed in the city and along all railroads centering in Toledo which have trains leaving later in the afternoon—and there are some twenty railroad lines centering here.

The editorial force is divided between Daily and Weekly, some having duties on both papers; that is, a man will have certain things to do for the Daily, and also some on the Weekly. The bulk of the matter in the Weekly is prepared expressly for it, and does not appear in the Daily. For example, the serial story, the Farmstead, the Question Bureau, the Household, etc., are not printed in the Daily at all. The last edition of the Daily Blade goes to press at 3 o'clock. The Weekly goes to press each Tuesday evening. The last pages of it are filled with the important telegraph news, and the markets, from the last edition of the Daily. Before 5 o'clock on Tuesday evening, the two great presses start to printing the Weekly, at the rate of 48,000 per hour. This is their possible capacity. But we print at about half that rate, because it gives a clearer and more readable impression. Long before 8 o'clock in that evening we have printed 117,000 copies of the Weekly. Each press has attached to it a counting machine which tells how many papers it has turned out.

There is no need of printing more than that on Tuesday evening, for the mailing machines, which put on the little red tab with your name, are much slower. They are worked by hand, and no plan has yet been devised for running them faster, for reasons we could readily explain if you were here and saw the operation. The next morning (Wednesday) the presses finish up the Weekly, and before the first edition of the Daily goes to press, the entire edition of the Weekly is printed and mailed.

The Weekly is sent out by states. That is, the Toledo postoffice sends us over a wagon load of canvas mail-sacks, such as are used for newspapers. The mailing forces fill each sack with Weeklys for one state, and it takes many sacks for the larger states, for we use an average of 450 sacks for the Weekly each week. Newspapers being light as compared with grain, the sacks we use would hold about four bushels of grain. The mailing force works until midnight every Tuesday night, and the mail wagons—which are huge trucks, drawn by teams of great draft horses—are piled high with the sacks, taken to the railway stations, where the sacks are weighed, and sent on their journey. The postage The Blade pays on the Weekly now averages $287 per week. We trust this brief description may give you some idea of what a great newspaper office is, and what it costs to keep it in operation. We receive from 500 to 1,000 letters per day.

Ireland.

Was Ireland a part of the British Empire during the reign of George III? Were political and religious liberty denied the Irish people at this time? Will you kindly give a brief sketch of the conditions as they existed in Ireland from 1750 to 1800?—J. C. M., East Liverpool, O.

Yes, Ireland was a part of the British Empire at the time you mention, and for long before. That unfortunate island has been cursed by civil war throughout the most of its history. At first there were among the different chiefs. Then came the attempt of the English to conquer it, beginning in A. D. 1167-72. The island was nominally under English rule from that time, but really not for more than a century later. Under James I there were vast confiscations of land, and large settlements made of English and Scottish Presbyterians.

In the troubles of the English succession, the Catholic Irish adhered to James II, who was a Catholic; William III was successful—a Protestant—invaded Ireland, defeated the forces of James, in 1691, and laws were enacted which debarred Irish Catholics from all share in the Irish parliament. Under George III, a strong effort was made to give the Catholics the same rights as Protestants in Ireland, but that monarch prevented its being done. The abolition of the Irish parliament and the admission of Irish representatives in the English parliament came in 1801; and Catholic emancipation followed in 1829. To cover the ground of your question, and give a clearly understandable history, would take far more space than we are able to give it.

Judge Parker's Religion.

It is reported through this country that Judge A. B. Parker, Democratic nominee for President, is a Roman Catholic. Is it true? If not, is he a member of any church? If so, what?—J. L. R., Hansford, Ky.

We do not know the judge's religious views; but as his only daughter is the wife of a Protestant Episcopal minister, Rev. Charles Parker Hall, and as the telegrams from Esopus tell of the judge and his family attending service at his son-in-law's church on Sundays, we think it fair to presume that he is an Episcopalian. But you should remember that a man's religion is a personal and private matter, with which the public has nothing to do.

Admissions to World's Fair.

Will you please tell me if there is any difference between recorded and paid admissions at the World's fair?—I. M. L., Toledo, O.

We don't know. Every Sunday night the official statement of admissions, as made by the board of managers is sent out by the Associated Press and printed in The Blade regularly. It is the only official statement made, so far as we can learn. You could better apply to some newspaper which is carrying on a "guessing contest," which we are not.

"Milk Sickness."

What has become of what used to be called "milk sickness?" I talked with a man the other day who said their family had it and his mother died with it. They then lived in the north part of this county.—M. M. H., Wilmington, O.

The so-called "milk sickness" is regarded by some as an entirely mythical disease; by others as a form of malarial trouble, of which there was so much in Ohio and Indiana during the period of their early settlement. Certainly there is no disease today prevalent in these states which doctors believe to be "milk sickness." We can give no opinion as to whether such a disease really existed. There may have been one, due to the cows eating some wild plant, as they browsed in the forest, thus contaminating their milk.

Our War Debt.

What is the total indebtedness of the United States incurred by war?—S. M. L., Hiawassee, Ga.

That is somewhat difficult to figure with entire accuracy. Under Buchanan, the last Democratic president before the civil war, the United States was obliged to sell bonds to pay its running expenses because the low tariff of 1857 brought the receipts below the expenditures. Besides this there was some debt previously contracted, possibly from the time of the Mexican war. We have not the data at hand as to the exact figures, but the entire debt was less than 100 million dollars.

On May 31, of the present year, the total debt of the United States was $1,288,-559,149. This is made up of chiefly of the civil war debt, plus the Spanish war debt, and the bulk of it can be considered a debt due to war, except the 260 millions issued during the last Cleveland administration. Probably the amount of this debt, due to war, is a billion dollars, in round numbers.

Airships at the World's Fair.

A recent Blade stated that Santos-Dumont expected to return from France in time for the airship contest at the World's Fair. Is the date of that contest now definitely fixed? If so, please give the date. Also, will the contest all take place on one day? How many airships will take part in the contest? How many are on the fair grounds now? Do they give daily performances, or have they given any at all thus far? Will you please give something of the nature of the contest, i. e., manner of starting, distance to be covered, and will prizes be awarded on the one point of speed alone? How many prizes will there be and amount of each? —F. F. R., Palisade, Colo.

It is now believed that Santos-Dumont will not return and will not be a competitor in the airship races at St. Louis. It now seems improbable that there will be no contests for the large prizes offered in this contest. So far as we can learn there are no airships on the grounds, or entered for the contest. There are ordinary gas balloons, but they are not "airships," because they have no method of steering.

The rules for this contest prescribe a triangular course, the corners marked by captive balloons, were and are: If a speed of fifteen miles only per hour is attained by the successful competitor, the prize will be $50,000; provided, that if his first successful flight is made before July 1, 1904, the prize shall be $20,000 instead of $50,000. If the speed attained under the rules reaches eighteen miles an hour, the prize will be $75,000. If the speed attained reaches twenty miles an hour, in accordance with the rules, the prize will be $100,000.

The competitor making the best average speed, provided that he has made the entire course three times at an average speed of not less than twenty miles an hour at each time, shall be awarded the grand prize of $100,000, together with a suitable diploma, medal or certificate. In case his average speed as above is less than twenty miles an hour, but reaches eighteen miles an hour, or more, he shall be awarded a grand prize of $75,000. In case his average speed as above is less than eighteen miles an hour, but reaches fifteen miles an hour, or more, he shall be awarded a grand prize of $50,000. There will be but one grand prize, which will be awarded to the competitor making the greatest speed, in accordance with these rules, the amount of said prize depending upon the speed as above specified.

If the successful competitor shall have only made a record of fifteen miles an hour, and is therefore entitled to a prize of $50,000 as above specified, he shall be awarded an extra prize of $10,000, if and provided that he has made one of his three successful flights, according to the rules, during the month of June, 1904.

However, nobody made any flights with an airship in June. There appear to be no airship entries. There are ordinary balloons on the grounds, and there have been one or two races among them, however.

Citizenship.

My father's large family of children and grandchildren were all born in India under British rule. He lived there 40 years without ruling. All those children and grandchildren returned to the United States, ranging in age from 4 to 19 years. Every boy claimed citizenship at 21, though he had not been here over three years. Under "Nationality" you claim that a child of foreign parents born in the United States is of American nationality. Why this lack of uniformity?—T., Greensburg, Kan.

Well, but "citizenship" and "nationality" are not the same thing. Any one born in the United States is of American nationality; but it does not follow that every American citizen is of American nationality. The constitution of the United States defines a citizen as "one born or naturalized in the United States." Laws enacted by congress confer citizenship on the minor children of aliens who come to the United States and afterward become naturalized.

George Ade.

Will you kindly give a short biographical sketch of George Ade, the humorist, and also how his name is pronounced?—P., Leslie, Mich.

George Ade was born in Kentland, Indiana, in 1866; graduated at Purdue University in 1877; did newspaper work in Lafayette, Ind., 1887 to 1890; was on the staff of the Chicago Record from 1890 to 1900; since then he has devoted himself to writing books, his fables in slang, and to play writing. His name is pronounced Aid, to rhyme with "paid," "grade," "maid," etc.

Going to West Point.

What age does a person have to be before he can get an appointment to West Point? How does he get an appointment, and what studies should he pursue in order to prepare himself to go there.—G. B., Jasper, Mich.

There is only one person who can appoint you, and that is your congressman. As the course is four years, each congressman has one cadet to appoint each four years. The only way to find out is to write to or see personally your own congressman and find out when he will have an appointment to make. Some three months ago we published a statement as to the requirements of admission, and cannot repeat. Kindly refer to your files of The Blade.

There is a vague idea going about that one can get into West Point without a congressional appointment. This can be done—occasionally; not every year, but once in a while, as it may happen. Here are the facts:

After the assignment of the military academy graduates this year there remained a total of 78 vacancies in the grade of second lieutenant. Many of these places will be filled by the promotion of enlisted men from the ranks who have passed the rigid examinations. But a few civilians may have a chance. When Mr. Root was secretary of war he made an excellent regulation, providing that a certain number of students in colleges and academies having army officers as professors of military science, shall be selected annually and designated as candidates for appointment to the grade of second lieutenants in the army when there are vacancies. The selections are confined to the six "whose students have exhibited the greatest interest, application and proficiency in military training and knowledge." The war department has officially announced the following schools as entitled to the appointment of an honor graduate as second lieutenant in the army: St. John's Military academy, Manlius, N. Y.; Pennsylvania Military college, Chester, Pa.; Norwich university, Northfield, Vt.; Shattuck school, Faribault, Minn.; South Carolina Military academy, Charleston, S. C., and Virginia Military institute, Lexington, Va.

Of course these candidates will be subjected to the usual examination, and will be appointed after the assignment of candidates taken from the enlisted men of the army now under final examination at Fort Leavenworth. Those who have an idea that it is easy nowadays to get an officer's commission in the army, outside of West Point, are decidedly mistaken.

But as you are not an enlisted man in the army, and not a graduate of any of the six schools named above, your only chance is with your congressman.

Thomas Paine.

Was Thomas Paine one of the first men to advise the people of the thirteen colonies to fight for independence?—J. A. M., Chautauqua, Kan.

The statement is quite true that Paine was one of the first to advocate a separation from the mother country. You must remember that the first trouble between Great Britain and the colonies hinged on the claim of the colonists that they, being British subjects, and the overwhelming majority of them being descendants of British ancestors, were entitled to the same rights and privileges as their fellow Englishmen. There was no movement for separation; it was a demand for the same rights as colonists that they would have enjoyed had they or their parents or grandparents remained in England.

Thomas Paine was an Englishman, born in 1737, who emigrated to America in 1774. Introduced by letters from Benjamin Franklin, he soon became one of the leading advocates of separation from the mother country, if justice were still denied the colonists. He was a very logical reasoner, a brilliant writer, and his pen had a most powerful influence in creating public sentiment among the colonists in favor of revolution. His pamphlet, "Common Sense," was published early in 1776, and it was most potent in creating an overwhelming support among the people in favor of separation from England, and in inducing Congress to adopt the immortal Declaration of Independence on July 4 of the same year.

Election of Senators.

Please tell me how it is that Senator Daniels, of Virginia, and Senator Money, of Mississippi, are already elected till 1911?—A. J. S., Earlehurst, Va.

United States senators are elected by the state legislatures. As a rule, these legislatures meet only every two years. The legislature elects the senators at its session preceding the expiration of the term. This explains why the senators you name, and many others, are elected a year or more before the term expires.

Trajectory of a Bullet.

Myself and a neighbor have got into an argument about the rise and fall of a bullet from a rifle. Neighbor says a ball does not rise on leaving the muzzle of the gun, unless the barrel is elevated. Now, about 20 years or so ago, when I was in the army, we were taught that as soon as a bullet left the muzzle of a gun, it commenced to raise. Of course, with the higher power explosives, I presume they do not rise so much or so quickly, but goes straighter for a longer distance. Will you please explain how and why a bullet raises and the causes? If possible, give an explanation of what used to be called the trajectory line, and the line of fire, and please tell, as near as possible, how high a bullet raises in a given distance, say 1,000 yards.—J. H. P., Constable, N. Y.

Both of you are right, but you are not talking about the same thing. Your friend is talking about a rifle the axis of whose barrel is level when fired; you are talking about a rifle which is aimed by its sights.

The trajectory of a ball is the curved path it takes from the muzzle of the rifle until it strikes the ground. In the first case, where the axis of the barrel is absolutely level, the ball begins to fall the instant it leaves the muzzle. Its path can never be higher than the muzzle, and steadily goes lower and lower until it strikes the ground.

But in the other case, where a rifle is aimed through its sights, the axis of the barrel is not level. The muzzle is elevated. To give this elevation of the muzzle is the purpose of the forward sight. The further away the target, the greater the elevation. The axis of the barrel points upward, in order that the ball will be fired higher into the air, will describe its trajectory, and have fallen sufficiently by the time it reaches the target as to strike the latter on the point aimed at.

Of course, the instruction you received in the army was correct; but your instructor evidently failed to explain the purpose of the sights, and that the muzzle, when you sight the target, is pointed a little upward.

The Word "Hell."

Will you kindly explain the meaning of the English word "hell," as used in the Bible?—A. W. M., Hazelton, W. Va.

The English word hell is derived from the ancient languages of northern Europe, and meant simply the hidden or unknown place; where the spirits of the dead were supposed to go at death. Then it was personified in Norse mythology as the goddess Hel, an ogress, and the keeper of the spirits of the dead. From this it gradually took on the idea of being a place of torment or punishment, especially among the unlearned.

When the King James version of the Bible was made into English, the translators had difficulty in numerous instances, to find an English word that conveys the idea of the original. Their choice of "hell" as a translation of the Hebrew word "sheol," in the Old Testament, and of the Greek word "hades," in the New Testament is an example. Dr. Hackett, in Smith's Bible Dictionary, says: "It would perhaps have been better to retain the Hebrew word sheol, or else render it always by 'the grave' or 'the pit.' * * In the New Testament the word hades, like sheol, sometimes means merely 'the grave,' or in general 'the unseen world.' It is in this sense that the creeds say of our Lord, 'he went down into hell.'"

Miscellaneous.

J. F. R., Whitwill, Tenn.: What we said in the editorial was, that the governor of Colorado, by decision of the state supreme court, has not exceeded his powers under the state constitution. When a section has been put under martial law, the civil laws are suspended, and it is ruled by military law, under which a man can be tried by a drumhead court-martial and shot, or can be deported.

W. T., Martz, Ind.: The United States Naval Observatory prepares the Nautical Almanac, which contains, we believe, the elements of all eclipses to happen. For how many years it gives them we do not know, nor do we know what the book costs. It is used by all American vessels, by a bookseller to inquire, for it is certainly on sale in New York.

I. D. A., Durand, Wis.: Fox's Book of Martyrs was written by John Fox, born in England in 1517, died 1587. It is a story of the persecutions of the early Protestant reformers at the hands of the Roman church. It is impossible to give a story of these persecutions in detail, as it would take too much space.

A. M. H., Speed, W. Va.: It is possible for an enlisted man in the navy to work up to become a warrant officer (who is non-commissioned) or even to obtain a commission. It depends on the education he has when he enters, on his diligence, and the intelligence and proficiency he displays.

W. B. C., St. Louis Crossing, Ind.: If you will think a moment, you will see we cannot spare space to give points on debating questions. As a matter of fact the world is growing better all the time—more moral, more law-abiding.

S. L. N., Yolo, Cal.: We can find no record of the date at which all the New England states began to observe Thanksgiving regularly every year. Probably it antedated the Revolution.

W. D., Kalida, O.: As The Blade refuses to print accounts of prize fights, on acebunt of the demoralizing tendency, we can not reply, even if we had the facts—which we have not.

J. G. P., Huntington, W. Va.: We do not know. The claim that this church existed before all other denominations can not be supported. All denominations are offshoots of the original church.

E. R. T., Manton, Cal.: We do not know the average wage rate in San Francisco, but we do know that men tramp the streets there looking for work and finding none.

W. R. S., Independence, W. Va.: We doubt if the Cubans ever issued a formal declaration of independence of Spain. If they did, we never heard of it.

H. B., Theressa, Fla.: The salary of the chief justice of the supreme court of the United States is $12,000 per year; of the associate justices, $12,500 each.

H. C. S., Nebo, Ill.: An ex-soldier is paid his pension because of his service in the army, not on account of his politics.

J. W. H., Cana, Va.: It is probably a metal 'chip" to be used in some card game.

E. S., Seneca, Ill.: Yes, it was the same man. There has never been but one polar explorer named Andree.

M. D., Centerville, Pa.: Some medical authorities claim that to be the fact; others say there is no conclusive proof.

A. E., Roten, N. C.: The latest state to be admitted to the Union was Utah, January 4, 1896.

W. F. G., Rood House, Ill.: We never heard of the President making such a statement.

E. V. D., Corning, N. Y.: We have nothing which gives the facts.

S. R. R., Mesa, Ariz.: Thanks for your kindness.

J. C. P., Dawn, Mo.: It is impossible to spare the room to publish them.

TO WOMEN WHO DREAD MOTHERHOOD!

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No woman need any longer dread the pains of child-birth; or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at child birth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, 144 Lewis block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay but write today.

Alligator Riding in Florida

Alligator riding is surely a novel pastime, but it is exceedingly doubtful whether it will ever become a national sport, for obvious reasons. The camera has played many deceptions, and some persons, therefore, may be inclined to doubt the evidence produced by this photograph, yet the man who sends it is considered a veracious person in the neighborhood of Glen Cove Springs, Fla. He is Mr. Henry O. Docker, who writes:

"The alligator has been shot and wounded, but is able to be handled and ridden, as you see, in the run from our White Sulphur Springs that flows into the St. John's river."

It cannot be recorded what the alligator thought of such an unusual performance, but there is no doubt that the colored jockey was pleased at his unique distinction. Who knows but in time to come sporting authorities may be hotly at odds over the question of who was the first "alligator jockey."

The Sunday School

BRINGING A KING TO HIS KNEES

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 14 Is: "Obadiah and Elijah," 1 Kings 18:1-16.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The dramatic contest which was waged over a period of years in Israel, and which is the theme of this week's study by the Sunday school, was not a duel between haughty King Ahab and rough, hairy Elijah. It was God versus Baal; the true and ancient faith of Israel in a struggle with unbridled idolatry.

One of Jehovah's weapons, as was learned last week, was a great famine, long continued. At its beginning Ahab had been insolent and unbending, and had driven the prophet who announced it into exile beside the brook Cherith, and later up into Zarephath. But three years of famine had humbled him. The awful visitation brought him to his knees. In his extremity, as most men in extremity do, he sought God. The prophet whom once he had pursued with hate he now sought out in hope of entreating his favor.

The background of this study is famine-stricken Israel. For three years drouth had devastated the land. The heavens were brass; the earth was a baked and crumbling powder; dust eddies blew through the beds of what had once been rivers and brooks. Hunger had laid its gaunt hand upon the people—and there is no agency so humbling as hunger. It does not contribute to our human pride to recollect that within a week the most prosperous of us may be brought to sore straits through accidental loss of food. Surely man, who is so easily brought low, should not be so easily puffed up. In Israel, beasts and plants had died of starvation. No longer did gentle flocks browse upon the hillsides. The pitiful cry of emaciated little children, pleading for food could be heard upon every hand. Heavy indeed were the cares of a ruler of such a state.

In the School of Patience.

While Israel was so distraught Elijah was dwelling in Zarephath, in the humble household of the grateful widow and her son. He was at peace, watching the working-out of God's promises. Every day of famine was an added day of vindication for him and his Master. It was a quiet, sequestered life which Elijah lived and one which he sorely needed, as does every servant of God and his fellowmen. Here he was taught the great lesson of the value of waiting time. Something of the patience of God stole into his spirit. The man who works for God must know how to wait for God. His mills all grind slowly, for a thousand years in his sight are but a day. Error must hasten, for she dies tomorrow; truth can wait, for the eternal years of God are hers. When Elijah emerged from his retreat it was with a new strength and a new dignity which amounted to kingliness. In his time apart he had grown in soul. He had not been ready for the greater services God had in store for him. Surely the discipline was worth while, in the light of Mount Carmel.

Doubtless the waiting time had often seemed long and hard for Elijah, who was a man of naturally impatient temperament. It was "after many days that the word of the Lord came to Elijah." God's word is often many days in coming, but it always comes. He who waits God's time always see God's triumph.

A Call for Heroism.

When the word did come it was an astonishing one. "Go, show thyself unto Ahab." Had God forgotten that Elijah was hiding from Ahab? Did he not know that were was a price upon the prophet's head? and that whoever should kill him would be winning the king's favor?

Nevertheless the word was plain. God knew, what only a few men ever learn, that the bold course is best. An aggressive policy is usually the best one, in war and in life. Beside, in this particular case, conditions had been reversed. The haughty spirit of Ahab had been humbled. A great, primal, human necessity had him in its grip, and he saw things in a new light. A national disaster and a national crisis sobered him to the degree that he was willing to stultify himself and entreat a favor of Elijah. The religion that men despise and neglect in their care-free, prosperous day they seek with humble hearts in the night of sorrow and adversity. As "The Ram's Horn" once said, "Some men never look up till God throws them prone on their backs." When a man's soul staggers, and he is face to face with the mighty verities, the true prophet appears to him to be the biggest man in the world.

A King in a Corner.

In obedience to the command that he should show himself unto Ahab and promise the return of rain, Elijah set forth, and as he journeyed he beheld everywhere the effect of drought and famine. What three years of drought means to a nation is hard for us in our favored land to imagine. Three long years this one had lasted; how long a year is we know when we recall what may be crowded into it. When the bread-winner of the family is laid aside for even a single month it usually works hardship that is long in repairing.

Face to face with the situation the king, and Obadiah who was over his household, set out to inspect the land in the hope that they might somewhere find water for the saving of the wasting flocks and herds. So they divided the land between them, one going one way and one another. Day and night they heard the cry, "water, water, water." Neither was successful, though Obadiah found that which led to an abandonment of the search, for on his way he met Elijah.

A Preacher Commands a King.

As soon as the two men, one clad in the habiliments of the court and the other in a camel's hair coat with a leathern girdle, met face to face, there was an abject, Oriental prostration. It was not, however, the prostration of Elijah to the king's representative, but the reverse. It was the dignitary who affixed a title to the prophet's name. "Is it thou, my lord, Elijah?" There is a deal of history in that question. In it first appears one of the three years when Elijah had become the most colossal figure in his nation. Every lip named his name with fear if not with reverence. Honor and luster had been added to him and thus to the Master whom he represented. He was no little or petty figure to the people, but to them all, from king to peasant, he had become a mighty man to be feared. Therefore Obadiah fell in the dust before him.

Elijah accepted the new situation naturally. He knew how the years had affected the attitude of Israel, and then, too, he knew himself for he had not been a dull scholar in God's school of waiting. So there was a ring of assurance in his voice as he replied as regally as ever Ahab could have done, "Go tell thy lord, behold, Elijah is here." What a transformation the terse sentence reveals! Here is this poor preacher, just back from exile, giving peremptory orders to a king's high officer, for the king himself to obey! Positions had changed since Elijah fled to Cherith. He now was master of the situation and Ahab was the one to quicken his footsteps at command. Elijah understood his high calling like Samuel and Nathan and John, before him, and Knox and Luther since. He believed himself to hold a title and office grander than any sovereign's. A minister in the middle west was asked by the dominant political party to accept a nomination for the senate. His reply was brief and sufficient. "No, I thank you, gentlemen. As a preacher of the gospel I am already holding the highest office possible for a man to occupy."

A Good Man in a Bad Place.

The incident agitated Obadiah. He feared that evil had fallen upon him in meeting this most talked-of and dreaded person in all Israel. Elijah had been so elusive that it appeared to Obadiah incredible that he should seek an interview with Ahab. So he recited to the prophet the existing situation. He told in detail the search that had been made for him in Israel and the neighboring nations. First the hunt had been malignantly hostile but afterward eagerly suppliant. Whatever the motive, it had been futile; the king's purpose had been baffled. Now, for Obadiah to return and report this meeting—for he could not conceive that Elijah really meant to face Ahab—would be to provoke the king's wrath and death for himself.

So he recited his own claims upon Elijah. He had hidden a hundred followers of Jehovah from the wrath of Jezebel. He had feared Jehovah from his youth; therefore would not Elijah have mercy upon him?

Much is made of Obadiah's fidelity to God in this difficult and bloody time, and it is truly to his credit that he had remained loyal through every trial. Yet he was a faint-heart, and the very antithesis of Elijah. He could not understand such open courage as that of the prophet, who could face Ahab without flinching. The two men represent two types of disciples. One follows truth anywhere. He hears God's commands only to obey them. Sacrifice, suffering, death mean nothing to him; loyalty is all. The other has the perception to see truth and the heart to love it, yet not the courage to adhere to it at all costs.

When Prophet and King Clash.

The fearful Obadiah was reassured by Elijah, who in his exile seems to have learned the lesson of patience with weaker vessels.

So the high minister of state went off on Elijah's errand and the latter waited, with what feelings we can scarce conjecture, though we may be sure that fear was not one of them.

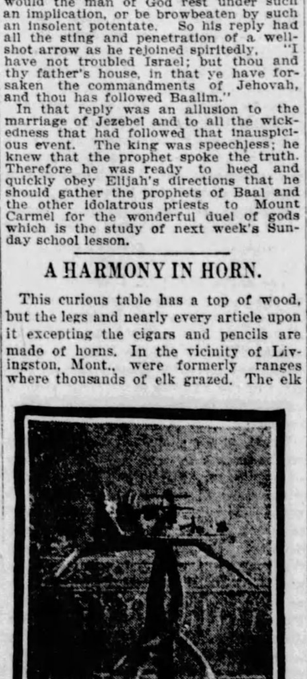
The stern and arbitrary message which Obadiah carried could not have pleased the king. He was too much of a king to enjoy being ordered about by an exiled man of the wilderness. But he submitted with a poor grace, for there was nothing else for him to do. In the presence of a great national need Elijah was his only hope.

The interview which followed was dramatic. Indeed, every event in which Elijah figured contained this element of the unusual and the spectacular. The king, brooding over what he felt to be the wrongs of three years, cried out, upon the sight of Elijah, "Is it thou, thou troubler of Israel?" Not for an instant would the man of God rest under such an implication, or be browbeaten by such an insolent potentate. So his reply had all the sting and penetration of a well-shot arrow as he rejoined spiritedly, "I have not troubled Israel; but thou and thy father's house, in that ye have forsaken the commandments of Jehovah, and thou has followed Baalim."

In that reply was an allusion to the marriage of Jezebel and to all the wickedness that had followed that inauspicious event. The king was speechless; he knew that the prophet spoke the truth. Therefore he was ready to hued and quickly obey Elijah's directions that he should gather the prophets of Baal and the other idolatrous priests to Mount Carmel for the wonderful duel of gods which is the study of next week's Sunday school lesson.

A HARMONY IN HORN.

This curious table has a top of wood, but the legs and nearly every article upon it excepting the cigars and pencils are made of horns. In the vicinity of Livingston, Mont., were formerly ranges where thousands of elk grazed. The elk



sheds it shorns regularly and in many places hundreds of antlers have been picked up on a small area of ground. A mechanic in Livingston conceived the idea of making the horns into various articles of use, and the table represents one of his ideas.

The legs are made of one pair of antlers. Upon the table are cigar holders, inkstands, pen holders, ash tray and several other useful and ornamental articles, but all are composed of the horns except the ash tray and inkstand, which were made from a part of an elk's hoof. Not only tables but chairs and other kinds of furniture are made of horn framework, and a house in the city is surrounded by an elk horn fence.

THE PRICE OF EYELETS IS $130 A MILLION

"Eyelets," said a manufacturer in Center street, New York, "are like needles, pins and matches, sold by the million instead of by the pound. I don't suppose anybody could tell how many million eyelets are sold every year in New York, but the number is prodigious. Eyelets are made for a variety of uses, from the huge white metal loops sewed into the corners of ships' sails to the tiny eyelets for the dainty slipper of a baby. The greatest number of eyelets made are, of course, for shoes. They are put up in boxes of 100,000, 250,000 and 500,000. Only those proportions are packed. They cost anywhere from $50 to $120 a million."

MAC'S LINIMENT.

Mr. Mac is a tall, slender gentleman with a taste for racing and all kinds of horse sports. Lately he has been training so hard with his "mount" that he has complained several times to his spouse about having a "backache." One evening he came in late and woke the lady with a request that she rub his back.

"All right—sure, Mac," she replied sleepily; "wait just a minute until I get awake."

Straightway she fell asleep again. Next day remembering the incident, she apologized to her husband.

"It doesn't matter," he replied, "I rubbed some stuff on myself and I think it's done me good."

Mr. Mac continued each night thereafter to rub the "stuff" on himself, until one evening Mrs. Mac, chancing to wake, observed him.

"Mac," she demanded, "what is that you are using?"

"Why, it's just crackerjack liniment," he replied. "Found it in the drawer there."

A peal of laughter from his wife made him pause. "Oh, Mac," she cried, "that's a bottle of stuff I got to remove grease spots. Don't use another drop, on your life, or there'll be nothing left of you but a bone."—Portland Oregonian.

FILIAL ADVICE.

She was elderly, gray haired and limped slightly. To the young woman who gave her a seat in the car she said in a pleasant tone of voice: "Thank you, my dear, it's rather hard to stand when the muscles of one's foot refuse to do their duty and mine have been that way for some time. Can't be cured, they tell me, so it must be endured," she added, philosophically. "A couple of years ago the doctors wanted me to have an operation performed, but I dreaded it and my children cried and one of them said:

"'Ma, if you have to die, please die with your foot on.' I thought I'd better die that way, too, and refused to have the operation. And I haven't died yet," she added in the most matter of fact way.

RETURN OF CRINOLINE.

Up to now, crinoline has been only a rumor, says a writer in a London paper. We have been gathering our garments and pouting our petticoats and generally expanding our dimensions, it is true, but crinoline has still been only a cloud on the hazy horizon. Now it is more—a reality, in fact, since one appeared at a party in Point street, to which all the world and his wife were invited, last week. It was gracefully modulated and not offendingly prominent, without doubt. But it was there, an actuality of steel or whalebone, or whatever else its component parts, ballooning forth a charming mauve gauze of many flounces, which was worn with the utmost grace and effrontery by its good-looking owner. Did the other women gaze? Did they not! A few had arrived at the fashionable outposts of stiffened underskirts, but no one else had had the courage to go the whole way of whalebone—so the first crinoline since John Leech made its rentree in London society alone.

COST OF CORONATION.

The cost of the coronation of King Edward VII establishes a record for modern times. It was considered a lordly and magnificent thing for the subjects of George IV to spend $1,191,190 in putting a crown on his head, but we have eclipsed their lavishness by $605,000. William IV and Queen Elizabeth were content with a modest $250,000.

MAKING BUTTER AND CHEESE

**Two Thousand Factories in New York State

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1904.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
of New York.

For Vice President,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
of Indiana.

"A HISTORY OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY."

The Blade asks every reader to turn to the fifth page, and read there a notice headed: "You Will Want This." Read it carefully, for it will pay you. The offer we make is an extremely liberal one, and comes at a time when every intelligent Republican will need the book for reference in the Presidential campaign. The offer will remain open only a short time, so avail yourselves of it promptly. No matter if your subscription does not expire for some months yet; we will credit you with one full year from the date of expiration.

MR. DAVIS'S AGE.

In his formal speech of notification to Senator Fairbanks at Indianapolis, ex-Secretary Root brought out clearly the importance of the vice presidential office, gave a review of its history, and gave a strong remonstrance against the naming of men as candidates therefor for geographical or other opportunist reasons. Mr. Root pointed out that of the last twelve presidents five have died in office, and the vice president in each case has succeeded. From this he deduced the importance to the national welfare of the selection, by both parties, of men who possess the necessary strength of body and mind and character, so that if the occasion arises, the vice president will be able to take up the heavy burdens of the presidential office, "to endure its trying and exhausting demands, to meet its great responsibilities, and with firm hand and clear vision to guide the government of the country until the people can express their choice again."

Then Mr. Root pointed out the signal failure of the Democrats to perform this duty. Said he:

They have nominated as their candidate for the vice-presidency an excellent gentleman, who was born during the presidency of James Monroe, and who before the 4th of March next will be in the eighty-second year of his age. Before the next administration is ended he will be approaching his eighty-sixth birthday.

It is no disparagement of this gentleman, for whom I believe we all have the highest respect, to say that he shares the common lot of mortals, and that the election of any man of such great age would furnish no safeguard to the American people against the disaster which would ensue upon the death of a President with a successor not competent to perform the duties of the presidential office. It is common experience that very aged men, however bright and active they may appear for brief periods, cannot sustain long continued severe exertion. The demands of the presidential office upon the mental and physical vitality are so great, so continuous, and so exhausting as to be wholly beyond the capacity of any man of 85.

In the case of an aged man attempting to take up the presidential office, it is practically certain that he would break down, physically and mentally. Then the country would have to face the situation of a living incumbent of the Presidency being unable to perform its duties. The delicate question would have to be met whether the incumbent had not reached a condition of "inability" within the meaning of the constitution; and whether the then secretary of state, whoever he might be, should not take his place, and summon Congress in extra session to decide upon a course for the future. The menace of such a complication would ever be present in the public mind; and if it occurred, the effect upon the business of the country would be sinister, not to speak of possible peril to the government itself.

THE WEST IS ANTI-PARKER.

The game of rainbow-chasing has ever been a favorite pastime with Democratic newspapers. Just now the eastern organs of the party are publishing predictions that Parker will carry certain western states which are reliably Republican. In point of fact, had they been in the doubtful column in the last two campaigns, they would today be, as they are, absolutely certain for Roosevelt.

The condition is this: The President is enormously popular throughout the west. It is a personal poularity that yould arouse sweeping majorities in his behalf, even were there no other factor making for his success, but the Democrats of that section are intensely free silver in sentiment, and Parker's telegram has turned them away from him. Like Bryan, they are disaffected, and they will by thousands and tens of thousands vote for Roosevelt.

There are a number of instances which may be given showing the drift of Democratic opinion. The chairman of the Michigan Democratic state committee has repudiated Parker; the former chairman of the Iowa Democratic state committee has publicly announced his support of Roosevelt. In the Missouri Democratic convention, which named Folk for governor, Bryan's name was received with mighty cheers when it was mentioned, but Parker's was received with cries of "Who is Parker?"

These are straws showing the direction of the political winds in the west. The Democrats detest David B. Hill, and resent the capture of the party by him and the Wall street crowd. They look on Parker as the tool of Hill and the trusts, and on the trust proposition alone they will vote for Roosevelt. The nomination of Davis, a West Virginia railroad and mining property promoter, strengthens their view that the party is in the hands of the element the western Democrats call "the plutocracy." There is no hope for Parker in the west.

THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

The past week has been marked by the slow retreat of the Russians northward along the railway line to Liao Yang. As fast as the Russians evactuated the railroad, the Japanese repaired it, and they now use it to bring army supplies from their new base at Yinkow. This makes it far easier to keep their forces in motion.

Gen. Oku's forces are facing northward, their line extending in an arc from east to west. At his right is Gen. Nodzu's army, continuing the arc to the east of Liao Yang. The Japanese right, under General Kuroki, is moving on Mukden, thus again threatening the railway which is Kuropatkin's supply line from Harbin. There has been much hard fighting within the week on Kuroki's front, amid intensely hot weather. The ground is exceedingly difficult, and the points at which conflicts occurred were the mountain passes. The general advantage was with the Japanese, the Russians withdrawing after stubborn fighting.

St. Petersburg finds some consolation for Kuropatkin's slow retreat in General Stoessel's belated report of the three days' battles in front of Port Arthur, in which he says the Japanese assaults were successfully repulsed, with a loss which he estimates at 10,000 killed and wounded. It is altogether probable that there has been heavy fighting since then, but at this writing there is nothing but rumors, including an unlikely one that the fortress has fallen. There was a brisk engagement at sea in front of Port Arthur between three Japanese torpedo boat destroyers and fourteen Russian ones, which sallied out of the harbor to attack. The Japanese boats drove the foe back, without injury to themselves.

PUTTING THE SCREWS ON THE GRAND TURK

The European squadron under Rear Admiral Jewell has been ordered to the port of Smyrna, in Asiatic Turkey, to back up the demands of the American government upon the Sultan with a naval demonstration. In effect, it will amount to a threat to seize that port if the Sultan does not cease his policy of evasion; and its presence there will impress upon him that his government cannot harass and discriminate against American citizens with impunity. If a greater show of force is necessary, the battleship squadron, composed of six of the best vessels of our navy, will also be ordered to Smyrna.

The discrimination complained of is that American citizens are not allowed the same rights in Turkey as are accorded to British and German subjects. The latter are allowed to practice medicine, to build schools and other educational institutions, and also to enjoy many minor privileges, from all of which American are excluded. There has been a steady demand on the Porte to place Americans on an equality with Germans and English, ever since the Armenian troubles. These demands have been ignored or evaded. Minister Leishman has been insistent in his demands, but the Sultan refuses to grant him an interview, and his official communications on the subject to the Turkish foreign office are all unanswered. Patience has ceased to be a virtue, and the navy has been ordered to bring pressure upon the Grand Turk that Americans may enjoy an equality of rights with Germans and English.

THE CASE OF THE ARABIA.

In the case of the German merchant steamer Arabia, captured by the Vladivostok fleet, the Russian prize court has ordered the flour consigned to Japanese ports to be confiscated, while that for Hong Kong is to be released. This is based on the Russian contention that all foodstuffs are contraband which are going to Japan, no matter whether they are for the use of citizens or the army.

This matter concerns the United States government, for the flour belonged to American citizens. It is the position of the United States that foodstuffs are not contraband of war unless the vessel attempts to enter a blockaded port, or the articles are so consigned that it is clear they are for the use of the land and naval forces.

President McKinley's dictum that neutral flags protect neutral goods, was but an insistence on a policy that the United States government has advocated for more than a century. As early as 1793, President Washington protested earnestly, in the war between Great Britain and France, against the course of those two countries in attempting to make articles of food contraband of war.

To admit any other policy than our historic one would be to work against our own interests, for we are the world's greatest exporter of foodstuffs. And the inherent justice of the position that they are not contraband of war, with the exceptions noted above, has been so generally accepted by the world's great commercial nations as to become a part of international law.

The verdict of the Russian prize court is a direct challenge to all commercial nations, including ourselves. It is not the value of the 99,000 pounds of flour thus seized which should cause remonstrance, but the attempt to make contraband that which is not so recognized by the remainder of the world. Our exports of wheat and flour to Japan last year amounted to $12,000,000. Not only this, but our entire trade in exported foodstuffs is involved. The Washington government should protest earnestly against Russia's action, and will doubtless have the backing of other governments.

BISHOP POTTER AND THE SALOON

On Tuesday last, Bishop Henry C. Potter, of New York, delivered an address at the formal opening of a saloon in the metropolis. It is named the Subway Tavern, and it is on the corner of Mulberry and Bleecker streets, near police headquarters. The funds to establish it were furnished by a number of wealthy and philanthropic citizens, who believe that the saloon is "the poor man's club." The proposition is, that some people must and will drink, and that the best thing to be done is to keep the traffic out of the hands of the disreputable class, and to furnish pure liquors at a low price.

Bishop Potter is a good man, and without doubt is sincere in holding the above view of the saloon; but in making an address at the opening, and publicly commending the enterprise, he has laid himself open to very sharp criticism. If men will drink, it may be well to furnish them pure distilled or malt liquors; but there is no good reason why any man should drink. On this point the Bishop will find a very large minority of the American people against him.

THE DANGERS THAT CONFRONT US

The greatest blunder the Republican leaders could make would be to assume that the election of President Roosevelt is a foregone conclusion. The victory eight years ago was made decisive because the perils of Bryanism were made apparent, and voters turned out for self-protection.

But when party lines are strictly drawn there is no safe Republican majority, no safe Democratic majority. It is largely a question of which party can draw the independent vote, which ticket appeals to a third party of uncertain numbers but which wields a potent influence in national affairs. For the past two campaigns, the Republicans have won this element, and should win it again.

There is nothing in the Democratic platform to reassure the country. It is evasive on every great issue and even the tariff plank is constructed in a manner that satisfies no one. It declares that protection is robbery, but instead of promising to stop the "wrong," plans a "reasonable" revision, a palpable sacrifice of principle in the great game of vote catching.

The antics of the St. Louis convention on the money question were so ludicrous that its candidate for President, after agreeing through his spokesman to swallow any kind of pill the delegates might offer, was forced to recant, and its juggling of the Panama canal plank showed plainly the differences that exist within the ranks.

There is a well-defined determination on the part of Democratic leaders to pay no heed to principle, to let all issues drift where they may, but to go after the votes. The platform therefore is a mere assembly of words, formed to deceive the unwary. The free trader will be shown that tariff is robbery. The protectionist will be told that the party is pledged to go no further than "reasonable revision." The silver Democrat will be appeased by the declaration that the money question is merely held in abeyance and that his principle will triumph all the sooner for its present suspended animation, while the sound money Democrat is to be convinced by Parker's telegram that he is for the gold standard. It is against this double-barrelled proposition that the Republican party must make its fight, and it will require yeoman effort to bring the truth to light that all may see.

The Republicans have plenty of ammunition to use upon this ambiguous structure. There is nothing evasive in the Republican platform. Not an issue is dodged. Every principle is blazoned on the party standard. And the people have the glories of past performance as pledges for future action. The Republican record speaks for itself. The administration of President Roosevelt stands out conspicuous for its Americanism, for its courage, for its fidelity to conviction; and it would be remarkable, indeed, if the masses of the voters can be led astray by the lying standards of the opposition.

ATTENDANCE AT THE FAIR.

The World's Fair at St. Louis has been open for three months, and a comparison of the attendance with that at Chicago in 1893, is encouraging. The totals for each month are given by the St. Louis management as follows—the May total at St. Louis including the attendance on the opening day, which was in April:

	St. Louis.	Chicago.
May	1,189,184	1,050,087
June	2,124,838	2,675,113
July	2,343,567	2,780,263

The St. Louis Fair will continue for one month longer than did the Columbian Exposition; and as the climate of the fall months in St. Louis is ideal, it is reasonable to suppose that the attendance will be larger in September, October and November than in July and August.

THE PLATFORM AND THE ARMY

The Cleveland Plain Dealer is a Democratic newspaper, but it is not hidebound in its partisanship. It takes occasion in a late issue to poke fun at one plank in the St. Louis platform—which document, by the way, is a sort of political rag-bag. The Plain Dealer takes exception to the resolution which demands a reduction of the United States regular army "to the point historically demonstrated to be safe and sufficient." It comments thereon as follows:

What is this point? The Army and Navy Journal, which abstains scrupulously from the discussion of political matters, modestly asks the question. Probably the platform makers themselves would have hesitated to answer, and quite naturally, in view of the obvious difficulty of drawing a hard and fast line. It can never be drawn absolutely in a country which has been constantly expanding, territorially and otherwise, throughout its existence, which has fought a war once in each generation and whose available military force at the beginning of each has been notoriously inadequate. Probably the platform makers had in mind the 25,000 men who composed the regular army from 1876 down to the outbreak of the war with Spain. It will hardly be seriously claimed that this force was "sufficient," even for a war with a fourth rate power, and one which, fortunately, made no demands upon the army in comparison with the task it imposed upon the navy.

Various things may be "historically demonstrated." Among them are the facts that the army of less than 60,000 men maintained today is smaller in proportion to the population than it was in the days of Jefferson and Monroe. In 1800 it numbered 96 men for each 100,000 of the population. In 1820 the proportion was 108. Today there are only 75 soldiers for each 100,000 of the people—hardly a formidable military specter. Nor is it to be forgotten that these men are now called upon to police and garrison an enormous archipelago thousands of miles from American shores, while fully one-third of the troops available for home service are needed to man the guns of seacoast fortifications. When compared with the population of 1876 and the total American area at that time, the army now available for war is smaller than was the case in the centennial year.

The traditional distrust of even a small standing army has its root in English, not American, history. Events have shown that the fear of a military despotism, even in the new born republic, was exaggerated. The sentiment, however, has been kept alive chiefly by immigrants from continental Europe who detested the forced military service in their old homes, and, of late years, by immigrants of quite another stamp, to whom the outward and visible manifestation of authority in the persons of the soldier and policeman is abhorrent.

All of which is sound sense and true Americanism. The distrust of a regular army, as the Plain Dealer truly says, is European, not American. In Europe—outside of England and France—the army is the instrument of tyranny and force; with us, it is the defender of the liberty of the people. The men who form the rank and file of the American army are citizens, as devoted to popular liberty and free institutions as any other equal number of their fellow citizens. They are thinking men, and not available as the instruments of tyranny. The regular army today numbers a little over 59,000 men. The President, in emergency, has the authorization to increase this to a maximum of 100,000. Even at that maximum, is it not absurd to fear any real danger to a country which has nearly 20,000,000 of male citizens of voting age?

KOW-TOWS TO PARKER.

Mr. Bryan is a little late in ascribing courage to Judge Parker for sending that telegram to the St. Louis convention. The New York papers did that much on the day the telegram was sent. Since then some of them at least have changed their views. When they discovered why the telegram was sent it put a different aspect on the situation.

Judge Parker read the comments of the New York Democratic editors on the morning of the eventful day and between the lines he read the story of certain defeat. It required no shrewdness on his part to understand that he had no hope without New York. Unless he spoke, the leading newspapers of the metropolis would oppose him. That was clear. How then to gain their support? The idea of the telegram came to him as an inspiration. He caught at it as a drowning man catches at a straw. It didn't require courage to do this. It was do or die, and he did. That's all there is to the tale. He was moved to telegraph Sheehan by desperation, not courage. There is no sense in keeping up the illusion. If Wall, of Wisconsin, reports Bryan correctly, then the Nebraska orator is either playing with facts for purposes best known to himself, or else he is ignorant on the subject.

DEATH OF MRS. MILES.

The American people deeply sympathize with General Miles in his bereavement. Mrs. Miles was the daughter of Judge Charles T. Sherman, and therefore a niece of Ohio's great senator, John Sherman, and of Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman. No Ohio family is more noted than the Shermans of Lancaster, and Mrs. Miles was a worthy descendant of that splendid stock.

General Miles has had a stirring career from the time that he, a young man in his early twenties, volunteered in the Union army at the opening of the civil war. When that great conflict ended, he was for years stationed in the west, and his campaigns against the as yet unsubdued red men are a part of national history. Deserved honors have come to him, but in the ease and freedom of his retirement from the army there came a stroke of fate that takes from him his nearest and dearest. All that can be done in such a case is to sympathize, and General Miles may be sure of the sympathetic sorrow of the American people in this hour of his bereavement.

LABOR TROUBLES AND POLITICS

The attempt of the Parker organs to involve President Roosevelt in complications with organized labor will avail nothing. He did not act in the anthracite coal strike in his capacity as President of the United States, nor did he suggest arbitration solely because of his love for the laboring man. He took a broader view. He saw the entire country suffering for lack of fuel. He foresaw distress in the homes of the poor and the rich. He acted as a humanitarian should act, and he acted for all the people, not for any class or faction.

Comparison of the situation then and the situation in Colorado now affords no ground for the President's interference in the western trouble. Colorado authorities have the difficulty well in hand and the only time the President can intervene in his official capacity is when the state proves itself unable to preserve the public peace or when the business of the government is impaired or threatened. Neither of these conditions exists, and the public is well aware of the fact.

There have been many charges that the present labor difficulties have been precipitated by crafty politicians for the purpose of furthering the candidacy of Judge Parker. The Blade does not like to believe this. No one can foresee the terrible consequences of a strike, and while politics dulls the sensibilities of some men, it does not seem possible that anyone would be so un-American as to involve his country into an industrial war in the hope of reaping political advantage. And such methods of campaigning are more likely to react on the party responsible for them.

CONTRABAND OF WAR.

Russia announces to the world that she adheres to the principle of the seizure of contraband of war under neutral flags. There will be no dissent, probably, as to the principle; but there is likely to be trouble over the Russian definition of contraband. For example, she declares all foodstuffs of whatever character, to be contraband. The United States government will not admit that our flour, meats etc., exported to the Orient are contraband of war unless it can be shown uncontestably that they are for the use of the Japanese government. Such a sweeping claim as Russia makes in her definition can not be admitted either by Uncle Sam or John Bull.

THE COTTON CROP.

The government report on the condition of the cotton crop came as a genuine surprise to almost everybody. The average condition is the highest for this date of the past fifteen years, save only in 1894. More than this, the crop promises to be the largest ever picked in the United States. It seems hardly probable that the crop can be seriously damaged so late in the season, for picking has already begun in the more southerly fields.

With a record-breaking crop in sight, the probability is that the price will fall to a reasonable figure—one which, while giving the planter a good profit, will enable the cotton mills to obtain reasonable returns for their industry. Cotton manufacturing has been in a depressed condition for some months, owing to the high price of the raw material. The prices of cotton goods could not be advanced in proportion, and the mill-owners suffered.

PARTISAN ATTACKS ON ROOSEVELT

It is already apparent that the efforts of the Democrats, in the present campaign, will be to kick up a dust to obscure the real issues, and especially to labor to make the American voters believe that President Roosevelt is an "unsafe" man. That is to say, his splendid activity and unceasing energy will be tortured into the fallacy that he is interfering with matters of interest to the nation, when there is really no cause for his doing so.

This is a matter which may be left with safety to the intelligent voters themselves. It is exactly such a proposition as Mr. Lincoln referred to when he declared that you could "fool some of the people all the time, or all the people part of the time; but you can not fool all the people all the time."

Turn the proposition around and apply it to the Democratic candidate and the Democratic party. Are Mr. Roosevelt and his party any more "unsafe" than the Democratic outfit? Much has been made in the East of the celebrated telegram of Judge Parker to the St. Louis convention. But is that gentleman stronger than his party? It can not be said with truth that the more than six million Democratic voters who supported Mr. Bryan in 1896 and 1900 have changed their views on the money question. The vast majority of that party is not in sympathy with the gold standard; and the St. Louis platform is absolutely silent on the money question.

The Parker telegram is not an addition to the Democratic platform. It even does not commit him to the gold standard. Read it carefully, and note this fact. But if he should, by some strange turn of the political wheel, be elected, it is certain that he could not stand out against his party in Congress. The Democratic campaign is one of opportunism. The party asks the country to take it and its candidate on trust. Even Grover Cleveland, a stronger man in moral fibre than Judge Parker, could not force the representatives of his party in Congress to repeal the purchasing clause in the Sherman act of 1890, and it was only by Republican votes that this, the first necessary step in getting on a sound money basis, was adopted.

Mr. Roosevelt has been in the Presidency for three years. What citizen—be he Democrat or Republican—can point to one public act of his which supports the assertion that he is "unsafe?" The Louisville Courier-Journal made this charge by implication a week or so ago. The Blade disputed the implication and challenged the proof. So far Colonel Watterson has made no reply. Let us get to the bottom of this matter. Let us have the proof of the assertion. And then let us take up the question whether the voters of the country have any assurance that Judge Parker and his party are any more safe than are Mr. Roosevelt and the Republican party.

CORTELYOU AND DOVER.

While our friends, the enemy, are posing before the public, Chairman Cortelyou and Secretary Dover, of the Republican national committee, are hard at work preparing for the campaign. Although the friends of Judge Parker have loudly proclaimed that the fight in his interest is to be made in the east, except in the case of Indiana, Tom Taggart's state, the Republican managers are not inclined to rest upon their arms. Yesterday the western headquarters of the Republican campaign were opened in the Auditorium hotel in Chicago. The eastern headquarters in New York city have already been opened, and Chairman Cortelyou will be found at both ends of the line, in alternation.

Elmer Dover, the secretary of the national committee, was the private secretary of Senator Hanna—and to the writer's personal knowledge, an adjutant most highly valued. No better training for national campaign work can be imagined than service under the man who planned and carried to success the mighty "campaign of education" in 1896, and its complement in 1900. Mr. Dover was, from his confidential relations with Mr. Hanna, one of the notable factors in those two splendid campaigns, and in them received an education in practical politics such as few statesmen of national renown ever were able to attain.

As for Chairman Cortelyou, it is not too much to say that his natural executive ability is of the highest order. The proof of this is within the knowledge of every American citizen. The fact that he organized a new department of the government, that of commerce and labor—and made it, within a few months one of the most useful to the people of the United States, needs nothing to corroborate his splendid organizing talents.

While the establishment of the two headquarters, in the east and the west, are the notable signs of activity, there has already been done a vast amount of work of the highest value, which, from its character, has not attracted so great a degree of attention. An important part of this is the preparation of the Republican campaign text book, which will be issued very speedily. It will contain all the state papers for the past four years, which can have any relation to the presidential battle, and all other information, statistical and documentary, which the Republican "spellbinders" will require in their speaking tours.

FRAUNCE'S TAVERN SAVED.

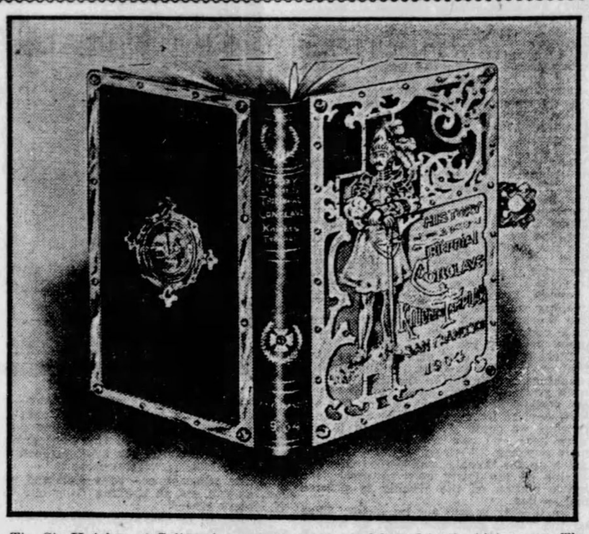
After a year of effort, the Sons of the Revolution have raised a fund of $80,000, and the title to the historic building known as Fraunce's Tavern, in New York city, has passed into their ownership. It stands on the corner of Broad and Pearl streets, and is a relic of Revolutionary days. It was erected in 1730, and for a long time was the residence of one of the Delanceys. In 1762 it was purchased by Samuel Fraunce, who gave it the name of the "Queen's Head Tavern."

In the years of Revolutionary agitation, before the conflict began, it was the meeting place of the patriots, as well as the recognized fashionable resort for balls and other social functions. It was used by Washington as his headquarters after the British evacuation of the city, and in its "long room" he took leave of his officers when he resigned his commission as commander-in-chief. There is no building in New York with more interesting historical associations. It will be preserved in its original form, and will probably become a museum of Revolutionary and colonial objects of interest.

Each of the Democratic national candidates has a son-in-law, and both the latter are Republicans. Judge Parker's daughter married Rev. Charles Mercer Hall, who will not support him for the Presidency. Grandpa Davis' son-in-law is Senator Elkins, whose vote he can not expect. The Esopus correspondent of the New York Tribune says:

A Republican by conviction, Mr. Hall consents to the action of his son, little Parker Hall, in wearing the Parker and Davis banners, and Davis cravats and waving Parker banners, realizing that his son will later see the error of his ways, but despite the fact that he has volunteered to assist in disposing of the candidate's huge correspondence, he still remains loyal to his Republican principles.

SOUVENIR OF CONCLAVE TO KING EDWARD



The Sir Knights of California are preparing a gift to King Edward of England as a souvenir of the conclave which he has honored by sending a delegation as his personal representatives. The sir knights, appreciative of the honor bestowed upon them by the foreign potentate, and this being the first instance that a delegation of distinguished knights representing the highest Masonic bodies crossed the ocean to attend a conclave, will send their token to Britain's king by that very delegation as a souvenir of the Templar conclave at San Francisco. The gift is to be such that the king will appreciate and treasure it among the most valued in his possession. Under the auspices and with the sanction of the triennial committee, a volume will be printed containing the history of the twenty-ninth triennial conclave, with all the incidents of that most memorable event. It will contain a complete and accurate record of the conclave. The book, which is intended for all sir knights as a souvenir of the conclave, will combine all that the best of the printer's, engraver's and binder's art can produce. Neither skill, effort nor cost shall be spared to make it a volume of such exceptional merit and attractiveness that it will convey a correct impression of what San Francisco is capable of in that line.

The volume which will be sent to King Edward is to be printed on the choicest vellum, nine by twelve inches in size, 800 pages, and bound in the highest art. The cover for the precious volume is now being made by Shreve & Co., of San Francisco, of California silver. The designers, apparently, imbued by their important task, have evinced exceptional taste and true artistic sympathy in making a dignified and appropriate dress for the royal volume. Filled with the spirit of the craftsman of old, they have departed from the conventional lines and supplemented the binder's work by the silversmith's art and skill. The cover is entirely of hand-wrought silver worked into a rich, yet simple, scheme of fourteenth century bands, graceful scrolls and silver studding.

The dimensions of the cover are such as to permit ample space for an imposing figure of a golden knight, suggestively backed by a crimson cross, and an underlay of morocco of the same cover. The balance of the background for the silver work is of black morocco, a rich and appropriate combination of crimson, black and silver. The reverse cover is bordered with a silver band massively studded by wrought silver nails over uniform black morocco, relieved by a center plate upon which is engraved the seal of California. The two covers are held, as were the tomes of old, by a clasp of heavy wrought silver. The volume resembles two massive doors, covering the records of the noble knights, and to be opened to one of the most exalted of the fraternity. The book-casket holding the treasures of the conclave's history, will be a genuine and dignified symbol of knighthood and of California, fit to be presented to a knightly king.

Rockefeller Gift Children's Hope

ROCKEFELLER INSTITUTE FOR MEDICAL RESEARCH

According to the records of the health department, the mortality among children in New York this summer is unusually large. In most cases the cause of death is dysentery or summer complaint. It is to find the germ or cause of this disease and a preventive or cure for it that John D. Rockefeller originated the idea of the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research, plans for which were filed with Superintendent Hopper, of the department of buildings, last week.

Physicians and scientists have had their interest in the institute stimulated by the startling showing of the figures of infant mortality this year, and they hope for substantial results from the institution. The plans as filed show that it will be the largest and most elaborate enterprise of the kind in the world. (It will practically cover the territory bounded by Sixty-seventh street on the north, Sixty-fourth street on the south, avenue A on the west and Exterior street on the east.

If the institute will accomplish the work of identifying the germ of dysentery in children and ascertain a method of preventing or curing the disease Mr. Rockefeller will have attained the main object of his philanthropy.

When little "Jack" McCormick died of that disease Mr. Rockefeller suffered one of the greatest bereavements of his life. Scientists assured him that the disease was of germ origin, and with characteristic energy he at once inaugurated a movement to discover the germ.

The institute will be equipped with every apparatus of most perfect manufacture for the carrying on of its work. Researches will be made more thoroughly and elaborately than was ever known before, and by experts of worldwide and proved skill. It is estimated the building alone will cost $325,000. Mr. Rockefeller has already donated $1,200,000 toward the establishment of the institute.

"Nasby" Some Letters Reprinted

In a Basteel,
(For takin possession uv the Post offis.)
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,
December 1, 1885.

The tyrant and frod, Cleveland, did well to not to go to Injeanapolis to attend the funeral uv the great and good Hendrix, wich wuz a Dimecrat, not a veneered and varnished Republikin.

Why?

Wuz he in any danger from the Republikins? Not any. No Republikin wood tech the tyrant. He is ther best frend, and wuz he in any danger a falanx uv em wood surround him and pertect him from harm.

From the Mugwumps? Not any, for he is ther cheef and the one wich ther soles delite in.

But ther is danger in his leavin the sakred precinks uv the White House, and he did well, fur hisself ef not fur his kentry, in staying whar he is surrounded by his cohorts.

Imagine Grover Cleveland on his way to Injeanapolis. Imagine, ef yoo pleese, the trane glidin on majestikally, barin the fust President electid by the Dimocrats fur 24 long and dreery yeers. The locomotive snorts, the wheels move, the sinous and serpentine trane, like some huge monster, passes thro Pennsylvany and Ohio, and finally reeches Injeany. At eech stoppin place the masses are assembled to do honor to the Cheef Magistrate uv the kentry. Wild huzzas rend the air, wich fills the ears uv the tyrant gratefully.

The trane glides on, but ther is a vengence hoverin over it. On that trane is disappintments, ther is hart burnins, ther is trubble, ther is broken pledges; and these dragon's teeth is shoor to grow a crop.

The cavalcade reeches a pint in Injeany, wich give the tyrant an immense majority, the leeding Dimocrat hevin Dimocrisy in his hart and Postoffis in his eye. This man wuz, perchance, Postmaster under Bookannan, and hez bin waitin for it agin, ever sence. He may hev hed his appetite quieted by occashunal bites at county offises, but wunst a Post-master, alluz a Post-master.

When Cleveland wuz electid this man expectid his comishn to-wunst. His Representative hed promist it to him, becoz no man hed worked more manfully for the coz. He hed chartered every whisky shop and beer s'loon in the deestrik, he hed imported the repeeters, and hed managed the gravel tranes. No man in the state hed votid more unnatcherlized furriners, and no man hed worked harder in the alleys and by-ways.

He waited pashently till after the 4th uv March, and he then hied him gaily to Washinton, hevin borrered money enuff to git ther, that he mite clame his reward.

How he lived in Washington we all know. He slept in a garret and worked the free lunch counters for food, dependin fur his drinks upon politishns wich wuz better off.

Finelly he got to the President and presentid his papers, and wuz met with the chillin response that the President hed his case under advisement. A few weeks later he hed notis served onto him that his applicashen hed bin rejectid on the skore uv onfitnis, and that no change in wood me made in the Post offis at present. When mite he see the President agin? Never. The President wuz bizzy.

Weery and hart-sick he walked home, livin off the kentry.

Now, fur a minit imagine that sufferin man in the crowd assembled at the Depot to greet the President. At the head uv the enthoosiastic throng is the Postmaster, a offensive Republikin, wich, berchance, hez bin appinted to deliver a speech of welcome. Imagine the feelins uv this much-wronged Dimocrat. His wrongs and sufferins rise afore him, his eyes fill with blood, everything grows dark afore him, and in a moment uv madnis he whips out his trusty revolver, ther is a shot, and the kentry has no President!

Possibly this mite not hev happened, but Grover Cleveland, the tyrant uv Buffalo, hez made enuff Dimocrats heartsick to make anything possible. He hed it in his power to make thousands uv Dimocrats happy where he hez made ten.

And when he hez made a change it hez not bin in the line of Dimocratic precedent. He hez insulted the Dimocratic idee by tryin to find what he calls "good" men fur places, and slitin in the most exasperatin manner them to which he is indebted fur his place. In short he hez proved hisself to be no troo Dimocrat—he is one only in name.

There bein so many outraged Dimocrats scattered on the line from Washington to Injeanapolis, that I think the tyrant did well not to go. He is safe in the gilded halls wher I placed him (bare in mind I am languishin in a basteel, fur attemptin to assert my rites), and his armed cohorts kin keep Dimocrats from presentin to him ther demands fur ther rites. Let him stay ther, and be happy ef he kin.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Filosofikel Marter.)

P. S.—I hev sent the tyrant a photograff uv myself in my cell, with my bottle standin on its mouth, to signify that it is empty. Ef he kin gaze on my wan and holler cheeks without hevin a sentiment uv pitty stirred into him, then he is callus indeed. P. V. N.

Current Events.

Postmaster General Payne is generally upheld in his action in refusing to name a postoffice in Mississippi after Governor Vardaman, whose utterance against President Roosevelt's mother was condemned even by his friends and cost him many thousand votes.

Elevation of Thomas Taggart, president of the French Lick Springs Hotel company, to a national position politically calls attention to the open gaming in the Indiana resort, which the state authorities allow because the natives are barred from the tables.

Refugees who left Port Arthur August 1 report in Chefoo that the Japanese were repulsed in a recent attack on Wolf Hill, but that the battle was so desperate that eight trains were needed to care for the Russian wounded. Scarcely a whole pane of glass remains in the besieged city.

William J. Bryan, through Edward C. Wall, of Wisconsin, informs Judge Parker that he will give his loyal support to the Democratic candidates, but reserves the right to fight for his free silver opinions in 1908.

Governors of the Automobile Club of America adopt a resolution demanding the impeachment of a magistrate who advised shooting reckless chauffeurs.

Mrs. Constance Phelan, who crossed the ocean in a decollete costume, has been pronounced insane by New York physicians, and will be deported.

Chairman Cortelyou completes the membership of the Republican national executive committee by naming George A. Knight, of California.

Vanderbilts are said to be planning a $24,000,000 electric powerhouse at Niagara Falls to furnish power for their railway trains.

The porte warns embassies to see that their consuls have escorts, as the Macedonian revolutionists are planning a kidnaping or a murder.

Bishop Potter is criticised by many clergymen for attending the opening of the Subway tavern, a saloon, in New York.

Harry Payne Whitney, son of the late ex-Secretary William C. Whitney, begins fight against inheritance tax law, which forced him to pay $222,222 on his father's estate.

Michigan Democrats refuse to be led by Justus S. Stearns, who bolted the Republican party, and nominate Woodbridge N. Ferris for governor.

Mrs. William Krauss is arrested at Hartford City, Ind., on the charge of poisoning her stepdaughter for property.

State Treasurer Kemnf, of Wisconsin, now repudiates his letter of withdrawal, and will fight La Follette.

Infanta Maria Teresa, sister of King Alfonso of Spain, it is said, will marry Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria.

Russia consents to close the Dardanelles during the Japanese war, yielding to Britain's demand.

Body of F. Kent Loomis, who lost his life off the British coast June 19, arrives in New York.

John W. Kern is nominated by the Democrats for governor of Indiana.

Revolutionists who are exiled from Santo Domingo are invading Porto Rico, where they have established headquarters to further their plans to overthrow President Morales' government. Loans have been made and arms and ammunition are secretly being stored.

The brief of Attorney General Crow, of Missouri regarding government confiscation of the St. Louis merchants' bridge has been filed with the war department.

Reports from all packing centers show that the tieup is broken. The packers end all hope of peace negotiations and claim the union cause is lost.

Anti-La Follette men meet in Milwaukee and hear reports from their district managers, which they say are full of encouragement.

James T. Lewis, war governor of Wisconsin, who gave strong aid to President Lincoln at a critical time, is dead in Columbus, Wis.

Col. C. C. Matson, former Democratic nominee for governor of Indiana, declares that the state is hopelessly lost to the Democrats.

West Virginia Democrats refuse to put "white man's party" plank in their platform, and afterward nominate Cornwell for governor.

United States Senator Cullom, in a speech at Piano, Ill., declares that the Russian-Japanese war may change the great eastern map.

The Baltimore Bond company has begun an investigation of the books of State Treasurer Kempf, of Wisconsin.

Sailing party of ten American tourists are drowned from a capsized boat off the coast of Nova Scotia.

The Democrats and Populists of Kansas have nominated a state fusion ticket and adjourned.

Union garment workers in Chicago refuse to pay a tax to aid strikers in eastern cities.

Tammany adopts resolution endorsing Parker and Davis and the Democratic platform.

Government in Washington, at a cabinet meeting, decides to issue shortly its position on contraband of war, and will insist that food stuffs be not classed as goods liable to seizure unless it can be proved that they are for the immediate use of the belligerents.

Weekly trade reports show a heavier movement of commodities and an increased production, with brisk demand from sections where satisfactory conditions exist, notably the south and southwest.

Sultan of Turkey fails to reply to Minister Leishman's request for a settlement of differences, and the European squadron may be sent to Turkish waters to back up his demands.

Gen. Frederick Funston is transferred to Chicago and Gen. Fred D. Grant to New York by an army order issued at Washington.

Protests against the abandonment of Illinois by the national committee comes from many Democrats throughout the state.

Man and seven little girls, while bathing near Alton, Ill., are swept into the Mississippi river and drowned.

ELECTRIC ECONOMY.

'Few motormen know how to run a street car without wasting a large amount of energy," said an old street car man, "and the fact was impressed on my mind rather forcibly the other day by an amusing incident on a street car uptown. The car had been bumping along roughly, a fact which generally indicates a waste of power. A well-dressed man walked to the front platform and asked the motorman to permit him to run the car for a few blocks. The motorman declined the interference until he found out the man was an expert in that line. As soon as the well-dressed man took charge the car ran as smoothly as if running on a glass surface. His method was simple. He would turn on the full voltage, get the car under headway and then shut off the current and allow the car to cover a considerable distance as a result of its own momentum. Nearly all the time he would have nothing to do but handle the brake for the purpose of slowing down or stopping at the crossings. 'If every man running a car in New Orleans,' he said to the motorman, 'would run the car on the principle indicated the saving to the company in power would amount to enough to allow the company to double the salary of every

THE NEW IMPROVED

Blade Rotary Washing Machine

BALL BEARINGS

Our Improved Blade Rotary Washer is the best article of the kind ever placed on the market. The tub is constructed of the best quality red Louisiana Cypress, arranged for large sized clothes wringer, cover opening arranged so it cannot bind, swell or stick, and has universal ball races and ball bearings. The oscilating movement is the easiest working gearing yet devised for working a washing machine. This machine can be attached to water or electric motor or operated by turning the large balance wheel by hand continuously in one direction. Can be operated while seated on a chair and entirely eliminates the stooping or strain on the back as in the old style washing machine.

The regular price of this machine is $7.00. We offer it and the Weekly Blade one year for only..... **$5.00**

The machine is shipped by freight. The purchaser pays the freight on receipt of the goods.

What Blade Readers Have To Say About The Blade Rotary Washing Machine

Unadilla, Neb., May 22, 1904.

Dear Blade:—I received the washing machine and like it first rate. It works the easiest of any I have seen. It is all right. Thanking you for your kindness I remain, Yours truly

A. W. VAN HORN.

Tekonsha, Mich., May 24, 1904.

J. C. Richardson—Dear Sir: We received the machine in due time all O. K. We like it very much. It is way ahead of any machine we have ever used or seen. Our hardware dealer handles a rotary machine at $6.50, but we like this one better than his. Yours sincerely,

MRS. F. B. THOMAS.

Utica, Pa., May 13, 1904.

The Toledo Blade—Sirs: The washing machine is first-class, and all the company claims for it. You can recommend as one of the best. Very respectfully,

W. A. SERVICE.

THE "FOREST CITY"

World's Fair Art Portfolios

480 Magnificent reproductions of actual photographs, complete in 30 parts, 10 cents per part.

PART 15 NOW READY

THE BLADE, . . . TOLEDO, O.

No Coupon required.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $14.30
Extra for engraved case..... $1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 11.65
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 15.90
Extra for engraved case..... $1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 13.25
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.70
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 11.30

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 12.15
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 14.00
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 11.30
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered. Do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds. Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Lady's Costume.

Nos. 6158-6159.—Eton and bolero jackets are greatly in demand and are made up for the smartest kind of wear. Their popularity is not far to seek, for they are becoming to both the slight woman or her stouter sister. Then, too, they are

so simple and easy to make, not much more work than an ordinary shirt waist. They are certainly the most successful coat the home dressmaker has had to deal with in a long time. In this model the coat is cut with long shoulder extending over the sleeve in cap effect. This gives a decidedly quaint air to the garment, besides lengthening the shoulder line.

The front comes well down in pointed tab effect and may be worn with or without a fancy vest. The skirt is a new seven-gore flare style, having the front finished by three backward turning tucks, which form a panel. The model is suitable for any of the new spring weaves, either in cotton, silk or woolen. It is capable of several variations and a simple or elaborate costume can be fashioned from such a foundation.

Material required for medium size, 11 yards, 36 inches wide.

Sizes for jacket, 6158—30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

Sizes for skirt, 6159—20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure.

Lady's Tucked Waist.

No. 6160.—Every day we find newer and prettier styles of the indispensable shirt waist, and suitable to the season is the advance style shown here. For the woman who has grown tired of heavy linen waists, with tailored strappings and stitchings, this will be a pleasant surprise, for it is just what is needed for the thick

mercerized cotton waists that will not admit of trimming. The mode is suitable, however, to almost any material as the tucks are very small, but the effect most charming.

The tiny graduated tucks in the waist are in sunburst effect and the same idea is carried out in the sleeves. The pattern also includes the fanciful little stock that is shown in the illustration.

Cheviot, mercerized, cotton stuffs, silk or veiling will develop satisfactorily.

Material required for medium size, 3½ yards, 36 inches wide.

Sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure.

Girl's Sailor Costume.

Nos. 4487-4497.—The sailor suit is one style that seems always to hold season after season. True, new features are introduced, which make it up-to-date, but it remains a sailor suit nevertheless. There are several reasons for this continued popularity. First, it allows free action of all the muscles, it is easy to make, it launders readily. Then, too, it seems suitable for all fabrics, cotton, as well as wool, and even the silks, mercerized cottons, linen, blue serge; in fact any material that lends itself to this style frock may be used.

The blouse shown here is characterized by a fancy yoke facing, which extends to the waist, and which may be laced together in the front with bright colored cord. The sailor collar may have square or round corners, and the simulated box pleat in the sleeve is made especially for the chevron or insignia, which decorates all these blouses. The skirt shown is of circular shaping with fullness at waist taken up in graduated tucks. It also has three deep tucks at the lower edge. This style is far more becoming to girls than the straight up and down skirt, and will develop in any material suitable for girls' wear. A charming development would be of blue serge, outlining the cuffs and collar with red velvet stitched over a facing of cream colored canvas. This, in turn, might be ornamented with French knots. A bright colored tie of one's favorite color adds distinction to the costume.

Material required for waist, 14-year size, 2 yards, 36 inches wide.

Material required for skirt in 14-year size, 4½ yards, 27 inches wide.

Sizes for waist, No. 4487, 14 and 16 years.

Sizes for skirt, No. 4497, 14, 15 and 16 years.

Lady's Shirt Waist.

No. 6075.—Among the many new styles that will not be left behind is the shirt waist with the pretty yoke design. These fancy yokes are deservedly popular for they are not only becoming, but carry out the long shoulder line as nothing else will do. They may be stitched flat to the waist or left unattached. The waist is fitted by under-arm and shoulder seams, the front blousing in the most approved style and the back is drawn down snugly with a few gathers at the waist. The bishop sleeve is characterized by a deep cuff which carries out the yoke shaping. The pattern also includes the tabs which ornament the front. This design is exceedingly attractive in any of the shirt waist materials. It takes no more time to make up a pretty blouse than a plain one, the cost of the material is the same, and the fact that one looks and feels better in a stylish, attractive waist, would warrant the making up of this design. Oyster-white crepe de chine, Louisine or taffeta in silk fabrics or any of the light weight woolens or cottons would be serviceable and dainty.

Material required for medium size, four yards 36 inches wide.

Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, and 42 inches bust measure.

Child's Pleated Frock.

No. 4526.—In the little pleated frock, which may be used for either boy or girl, we have a model which has ever been popular because of its graceful lines and the jaunty air it gives to the juvenile wearers. The waist is made up of pleats which overlap each other and which broaden the shoulders wonderfully. They shape towards the waist line and so lessen the appearance of "pudginess" which is the portion of most children of this age.

The little kilted skirt, flaring as it does from the broad pleat in front and back, is a very popular style. It is especially becoming to the little men and women, although it is seen on large children as well. The closing of the little frock is under the pleat at the side, and a belt of material or patent leather may be used. As to the material, one has a whole line to choose from. White piqué is for the small boy, lawn is for his small sisters' wardrobe. Holland, Madras, linen, khaki, galatea are suitable for the pleated mode.

Medium size requires 3¾ yards of material, 27 inches wide.

Sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years.

Child's Apron.

No. 4449.—In its special capacity of protection for finer clothing, the apron can not be excelled. The mode shown here is plain in shaping, with good round flare at lower edge and is very easily made as the underarm and shoulder seams adjust the shaping. The little patch pockets and

rolling collar finish the garment. Broad ties are sewn in the underarm seams and the bishop sleeves are full enough to be comfortable over any dress. It is certainly economy to have a number of these little aprons for the material is cheaper, the garment more quickly made, and oh, so much easier to launder than a dress. Gingham, lawn, percale, or brown Holland are serviceable materials.

Material required for child of five years, 2½ yards, 36 inches wide.

Sizes: 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 years.

Address as follows, including the price of the pattern ordered:

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO

JUDGE PARKER RESIGNS

Democratic Candidate for President Gives Up His Judgeship.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 6.—Alton B. Parker ceased to be chief judge of the court of appeals of this state at 3:30 p. m. yesterday and became the untrammeled candidate of the Democratic party for the presidency of the United States, lacking only the formal notification of his nomination, which will take place at Rosemount next Wednesday afternoon.

Without any advance announcement of his purpose he came to Albany, took part with five of the other judges in clearing up practically all of the cases which had been argued before the court and then sent a messenger to file his formal resignation in the office of the secretary of state, as the constitution and public officers law required.

AFTER NORTHWEST LANDS

Expected 75,000 Will Register for Fort Totten Reservation.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 6.—It is expected that 75,000 people will register for the Fort Totten reservation lands offered by the government. Estimates compiled at Grand Forks, S. D., are that fully 15,000 of those who were unsuccessful applicants for Rosebud lands will try for the new reserve farms. Indian lands, offered for cash to the highest bidders, promise to bring about sharp competition. Experienced land men state that the northwest has never seen a keener effort to obtain farms.

The Cincinnati at Che Foo.

Washington, Aug. 5.—The navy department received a report by cable of the arrival of the Cincinnati at Che Foo today.

FAIRBANKS HEARS IT.

Is Formally Notified by Committee of His Nomination.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 3.—Elihu Root, who acted as spokesman for the committee that today formally notified Senator Fairbanks of his nomination by the Republican national convention to be vice president, spoke as follows:

"The committee which now waits upon you was appointed by the national convention of the Republican party held at Chicago in June, and its agreeable duty is to notify you of your nomination as the Republican candidate for the office of vice president of the United States for the term to begin on the 4th day of March, 1905.

"We give you formal notice of that nomination with assurance of the undivided and hearty support of the great party which has executed the people's will in the government of this country for the better part of the last half century. The nomination comes to you in accordance with the best methods and practices of representative government. It was the result of long and earnest consideration and discussion by the members of the convention. It was not the chance product of an excited hour, and it was not upon the demand of any powerful influence—political or otherwise—constraining the judgment of the delegates. It was not made for the purpose of conciliating possible malcontents, or of swelling the campaign fund of the party. No bargains or intrigues contributed to it. No suppressions of the truth or misleading of the convention as to your principles and opinions were necessary to bring it about. It was the deliberate, informed and intelligent judgment of the delegates from every state and territory, and it was their unanimous judgment.

"It is a great office to which you are called. John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, and George Clinton and John C. Calhoun, and Martin Van Buren, and many others whose names are illustrious in the history of our country, have filled it. It is an office of high dignity and immediate, ever present importance. The credit and honor of our country are greatly concerned in the character and conduct of the man who presides over the senate of the United States—that powerful and august body, of which you are already so experienced, so useful and so honored a member.

"But the Vice President has other grave duties of imperative obligation. When the people elect a President under our political system, they do not merely select the man for the office; they give their approval to certain controlling principles and policies of government; and the administration of which the Vice President is a part is bound to give effect to these principles and policies. The primary duty of the Vice President to be always ready to take up the burden of the Presidency if occasion requires, carries with it the duty to be always ready to continue unbroken the policies which the people have entrusted to the administration for execution. For the due performance of this duty the Vice President should be familiar with the conduct of affairs by the administration as it proceeds, a part of its counsels, and imbued with a knowledge of its labors, its perplexities and its motives, that can come only from intimate association and confidence and sympathy. Too often it has happened that after excited contests for the presidential nomination the candidate for Vice President has been selected from the defeated faction for the purpose of appeasing their resentment, and that after election he has remained antagonistic in spirit, and a stranger to the counsels of the President whom he may be called upon to succeed. Happily we are now in no such case. The people would fain see again such relations of sympathy and loyal helpfulness for the public good as existed between President McKinley and Vice President Hobart; and the personal relations between President Roosevelt and yourself, your mutual esteem and good understanding, assure us that these happy conditions will come again after the fourt.. of next March. We count upon your wisdom and experience and loyal aid as an element of ever-present strength in the coming administration.

"As to the supreme responsibility of the Vice Presidency in case of succession to the Presidency, we shall all pray, and no one more earnestly than yourself, that it may not come to you. But we are not at liberty to ignore the possibility that it may come. Sad and bitter experience admonishes us that provision for succession to the Presidency is no idle form. Of the last twelve Presidents elected by the people of the United States five—nearly one-half—have died in office and have been succeeded by Vice Presidents. A serious obligation rests upon the political parties which select the candidates between whom the people must choose, to see to it that they nominate men for this possible succession who have the strength of body and mind and character which shall enable them, if occasion comes, to take up the burden of the great presidential office, to endure its trying and exhaustive demands, to meet its great responsibilities, and with firm hand and clear vision to guide the government of the country until the people can express their choice again.

"Our opponents of the Democratic party have signally failed to perform this duty. They have nominated as their candidate for the vice-presidency an excellent gentleman, who was born during the presidency of James Monroe, and who, when the 4th of March next will be in the eighty-second year of his age. Before the next administration is ended, he will be approaching his eighty-sixth birthday. It is no disparagement of this gentleman, for whom I believe we all have the highest respect, to say that he shares the common lot of mortals, and that the election of any man of such great age would furnish no safeguard to the American people against the disaster which would ensue upon the death of a president with a successor not competent to perform the duties of the presidential office. It is common experience that very aged men, however bright and active they may appear for brief periods, cannot sustain long continued severe exertion. The demands of the presidential office upon the mental and physical vitality are so great, so continuous and so exhausting, as to be wholly beyond the capacity of any man of eighty-five.

"The attempt by such a man to perform the duties of the office would with practical certainty be speedily followed by a complete breakdown both of body and of mind. In contemplating the remote possibility of the election of the Democratic candidate for vice-president, the people of the country are bound to contemplate also a necessary result of such an election in case of the President's death, that others, not chosen by the people, and we know not who, would govern in the name of a nominal successor unable himself to perform the constitutional duties of his office; or worse still, that serious doubt whether the vice-president had not reached a condition of "inability" within the meaning of the constitution would throw the title to the office of President into dispute.

"The serious effect of such an event upon the government and upon the business interests and general welfare of the country, and the serious effect even of the continual menace of such an event, must be apparent to every thoughtful mind.

"In your election, on the other hand, this chief requirement will be fully met. In the full strength of middle life you are prepared for the exhausting duties of the Presidency. Your successful and distinguished career, the ability and probity with which you have already discharged the duties of high office, the universal respect and esteem of the people of Indiana who have delighted to honor you, the attachment of hosts of friends throughout the Union—all assure us that you have the character and the ability to govern wisely and strongly should you become President. Many indeed among our people have already turned toward you as a suitable candidate to be elected directly to that great office.

"It is the earnest wish of your party and of many good citizens who have no party affiliations that you shall accept this nomination, and that you shall be elected in November to be the next vice-president of the United States. In expressing to you this wish, we beg to add an assurance of our own personal respect, esteem and loyalty."

Fairbanks' Acceptance Speech.

Senator Fairbanks, in accepting the nomination for the vice presidency, spoke as follows:

"Mr. Root and Gentlemen of the Committee: I thank you for the very generous terms in which you have conveyed the official notification of my nomination for vice president of the United States. The unsolicited and unanimous nomination by the Republican party is a call to duty which I am pleased to obey.

"I accept the nomination which you bring with a profound sense of the dignity and responsibilities of the exalted position for which I have been nominated. My utmost endeavor will be to discharge in full measure the trust, if the action of the convention shall meet the approval of the American people.

"The platform adopted by the convention is an explicit and emphatic declaration of principles in entire harmony with those policies of our party which have brought great honor and prosperity to our common country, and which, if continued, will bring us like blessings in the future.

"The monetary and economic policies which have been so forcibly announced, lie at the very foundation of our industrial life, and are essential to the fullest development of our national strength. They give vitality to our manufactures and commerce, and if impaired or overthrown, there would inevitably ensue a period of industrial depression to the serious injury of the vast interests of both labor and capital.

"The Republican party, since it preserved the integrity of the republic and gave freedom to the oppressed, never rendered a more important service to the country than when it established the gold standard. Under it we have increased our currency supply sufficiently to meet the normal requirements of business. It is gratifying that the convention made frank and explicit declaration of the inflexible purpose of the party to maintain the gold standard. It is essential not only that the standard should be as good as the best in the world, but that the people should have the assurance that it will be so maintained.

"The enemies of sound money were powerful enough to suppress mention of the gold standard in the platform lately adopted by the Democratic national convention. The leader of Democracy in two great national campaigns has declared since the adjournment of the convention that as soon as the election is over he will undertake to organize the forces within the Democratic party for the next national contest, for the purpose of advancing the radical policies for which his element of the party stands. He frankly says that the money question is for the present in abeyance. In view of these palpable facts, it is not the part of wisdom to abandon our vigilance in safeguarding the integrity of our monetary system. We must have not only a president who is unalterably committed to the gold standard, but both houses of congress in entire accord with him upon the subject.

In congress, and not with the president, rests the supreme power to determine the standard of our money. Though the chief executive should oppose, the congress, acting within its independent constitutional authority, could at any time overthrow or change the monetary standard.

"The wisdom of our protective policy finds complete justification in the industrial development of the country. This policy has become a most vital part of our industrial system, and must be maintained unimpaired. When altered conditions make changes in schedules desirable, their modification can be safely entrusted to the Republican party. If they are to be changed by the enemies of the system along free trade lines, uncertainty would take the place of certainty and a reaction would surely follow to the injury of the wage earners and all who are profitably employed. Uncertainty undermines confidence and loss of confidence breeds confusion and distress in commercial affairs.

"The convention was wise not only in its enunciation of party politics, but in its nomination of a candidate for the presidency. During the last three years, President Roosevelt has been confronted with large and serious questions. These he has met and solved with high wisdom and courage. The charges made against him in the Democratic platform find an irrefutable answer in his splendid administration, never surpassed in all the history of the republic and never equaled by the party who seeks to discredit it.

"The election of the President is imperatively demanded by those whose success depends upon the continuance of a safe, conservative and efficient administration of public affairs. We have an ample record of deeds done, of beneficent things accomplished in the public interest. The vast business of the government has been well administered. The laws have been enforced fearlessly and impartially. The treasury has been adequately supplied with revenue, and the financial credit of the government was never better. Our foreign trade balance continues to increase our national wealth. We have adopted an irrigation policy which will build homes in the arid regions of the west. The Panama canal, the hope of centuries, is in course of construction under the sole protection of the American flag.

"We have peace and great prosperity at home and are upon terms of good neighborhood to the entire world. The conditions constitute the strongest possible assurance for the future.

"Later I shall avail myself of a favorable opportunity to submit to you, and through you, to my fellow citizens, a fuller expression of my views concerning the questions now in issue.

"Permit me again to thank you and to express the belief that we may confidently submit our cause to the candid and patriotic judgment of our countrymen."

BIG FAIR'S RECORD WEEK

For the First Time the 600,000 Mark Was Passed.

St. Louis, Aug. 8.—The attendance at the World's Fair Saturday, Manufacturers' day, was exceeded by that of only two other days, opening day, 187,793, and the fourth of July, 172,140. Another day of the past week, Tuesday, children's day, showed the fourth largest attendance in the history of the exposition. The past week was the best in point of attendance up to the present. For the first time the 600,000 mark was passed. Following is the attendance by days:

Monday, August 1, 68,429; Tuesday, 135,191; Wednesday, 84,673; Thursday, 87,550; Friday, 88,401; Saturday, 137,167. Total, 601,411.

Recapitulation—April, one day, 187,793; May, 26 days, 1,001,301; June 26 days, 2,124,836; July, 27 days, 2,343,557; August, 6 days, 601,411. Total, 6,258,988.

GERMAN CROWN PRINCE.

Frederick Wilhelm, Crown Prince of Germany, will leave in October on a trip around the world, coming first to the

FREDERICK WILHELM.

United States to visit the St. Louis exposition.

ALIVE WITH APPLICANTS

Swarm Swoops Down on Republican National Headquarters.

New York, Aug. 8.—A swarm of applicants for subscription was a feature of the opening of the Republican headquarters today. Assistant Secretary Collige and Chief Clerk Hitchcock stood between the crowd and Chairman Cortelyou, Senator Scott and other members of the committee, who were engaged for most of the day upon accumulated correspondence. Several conferences were held between the members of the national committee and the members of the congressional campaign committee regarding work in which both committees are mutually interested. Mr. Cortelyou announced that no meeting of the national committee would be held until next Monday, owing to the fact that Committeeman Brocker, of Connecticut, could not come to New York until that time.

Descendant of Van Buren Dead.

Asbury Park, N. J., Aug. 5.—Edward Van Buren Hoes, a lineal descendant of Martin Van Buren, eighth President of the United States, died here yesterday. Mr. Hoes was a mining promotor and was prominent in banking circles in Chicago. He was 55 years old. In accordance with directions left with his widow his body will be cremated in Philadelphia.

GREAT WORK COMPLETED

New York's Subway a Gigantic Affair.

New York, Aug. 6.—John B. McDonald, the contractor for the most colossal piece of engineering work ever undertaken by man, has "made good."

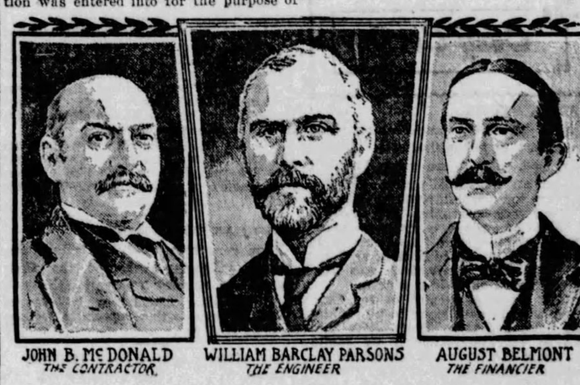
Surmounting all obstacles and proving superior to all difficulties, Mr. McDonald has fulfilled the terms of his agreement and accomplished what few believed was within the bounds of human possibility when the provisions of the

CITY HALL STATION OF SUBWAY.

$35,000,000 contract were announced a little more than four years ago.

Extending from the battery at the southern extremity of Manhattan Island to Bailey avenue and 230th street on the west side in a long sweep of thirteen and a half miles of four, three and two tracks, and forty-eight miles of single track; from 100th street and Broadway under Central Park, to the east, under the Harlem river to Bronk park and 182d street, a distance of seven miles, or seventeen and a half miles of single track. This is the Manhattan division which Mr. McDonald turned over to the operating company. To Brooklyn another great system is being pushed rapidly toward completion. Thus, spreading out from the heart of the metropolis, like a gigantic spider-web, are more than sixty-five miles of single track, covering a distance of twenty-five miles of space to be traveled by trains.

Mere figures are inadequate to express the extent of this system. The largest single contract in the history of civilization was entered into for the purpose of



JOHN B. McDONALD, THE CONTRACTOR. WILLIAM BARCLAY PARSONS, THE ENGINEER. AUGUST BELMONT, THE FINANCIER.

constructing this wonderful system of transportation. When it is known that 1,700,228 cubic yards of earth and 921,182 cubic yards of stone and rock have been excavated, 368,606 cubic yards of rock tunneled, 130,088 tons of steel, 15,802 tons of cast iron and 18,519 cubic yards of waterproofing and concrete and stone and the 300,000 linear feet of steel tracks and the hundreds of thousands of tons of other material—one realized that a vast undertaking has been accomplished.

The difficulties of the work, too, have been without parallel. Fifteen miles of sewers had to be taken up and relaid—many of them almost as big as the subway itself. There were miles and miles of gas mains and water pipes and conduits that twined themselves in and out and crossed and recrossed the path of the underground railway like a labyrinth. There were elevated railways and surface railways that had to be undermined. But so bolstered up by artificial construction that the daily transportation and traffic of the great city was not disturbed. Blocks and blocks of busy Broadway in the upper part of the city were hollowed out like a flute. Tunnels were fearlessly bored under lower Broadway, reaching almost to the very foundations of the big skyscrapers and brushing against the walls of Trinity church, while above the rumble of the electric cars and the rattle of the carts never ceased. In regard to the cost, it is sufficient to state that it amounted to a million dollars a mile.

Persons who have a constitutional dislike to riding in tunnels, based for the most part upon disagreeable experience, need have no misgivings about the subway. Throughout its entire length it will be as light as day at all hours. Electric lamps and arc lights stud the walls and ceilings from beginning to end.

Modern methods have been employed by the new road to an extent which reduces danger of accident to a minimum. The covered third rail supplies the power directly, and there is a block system of switches, with appliances, every 500 feet. These are so arranged that even should a motorman drop dead at his post when, a danger signal was set against an approaching train it would be impossible for the latter to run past it for the reason that the same mechanism that displayed the signal at the same time shuts off the power and prevents the train from moving another hundred feet.

As to the question of convenience, the platforms at every station are wide and spacious, the stairways broad and seemingly ample to accommodate any crowd that may fill them, and the waiting rooms and ticket offices, all underground, are so arranged that there should be no undue congestion even in the "rush" hours of morning and evening.

The service will be inaugurated with 800 cars. In all essential respects these are the same as are used by the elevated trains, except that they are vestibuled and lined and sheathed with copper so as to make them as nearly fireproof as possible.

BOMB THROWER IS HURT

Hurls an Explosive Among a Crowd of Italians.

New York, Aug. 8.—A bomb thrown into a crowd of Italians in East 151st street Saturday, injured a score or more persons and led to the arrest yesterday of Vincenzo Donnetto, who the police believe, is a member of the "Black Hand" society, which for some time has terrorized residents of Italian districts here and extorted money from them by threats and actual violence.

Donnetto was himself more severely injured by the bomb than any of the others, one leg being badly torn from the hip to the ankle, but he managed to escape at the time and was later arrested at his home.

Several children were slightly injured and one man is known to have had his chin blown off, but so far as the police have been able to learn no one was fatally hurt.

GENERAL LOCKOUT.

From Fifty to Hundred Thousand Men Affected.

New York, Aug. 8.—The general lockout against unions in the building trades whose members have recently ordered strikes went into effect today. The number of men affected by the lockout is variously estimated at from 50,000 to 100,000. About half of these are skilled workmen, the remainder being laborers whose employment depends upon the skilled workers. The lockout, which was ordered by the Building Trades Employers' association, is a result of an alleged violation of an agreement entered into by the unions and the association about a year ago to submit all questions to arbitration. Many strikes have been ordered against members of the association during the past weeks, and the lockout order followed. The lockout includes all of the unions belonging to the Building Trades Alliance, between which body and the Building Trades Employers' association the war is being waged, except some of the plasterers and some of the painters.

At a meeting of the Building Trades Alliance, attended by delegates representing all the unions locked out, the representatives of the Elevator Constructors' union walked out in a body. They announced that they would not go back to work. The union has a membership of between 1,000 and 1,500 men. The delegates said they were called out on Saturday by the walking delegates of the union without authority. One of the most serious situations in the lockout of the building trades, if it is continued, will be the failure to complete a great number of schools in the five boroughs. It will not only mean that over a score of new schools, badly needed for the growing population, will be uncompleted, but a number of other schools which are now in use, but are undergoing repairs, will be useless, thus making the accommodations much smaller than they have been in years. This will necessarily cause an enormous number of children to be on part time instruction, and, in all probability, would make the capacity so congested that many children could not attend school at all. Acting Mayor Forness said today that he would invite the leaders on both sides to a conference and ask them to agree to finish the schools regardless of their differences on other matters.

LEITER SELLS ZEIGLER.

Deed Conveys Stockade and 7,500 Acres of Land.

Carbondale, Ill., Aug. 8.—Joseph Leiter has sold his mine stockade and the town of Zeigler.

The deed conveys 7,500 acres of land, including the town of Zeigler, in Franklin county, to the Zeigler Coal company, a corporation chartered in Delaware several months ago, for a consideration of $428,500.

BANDITS MAKE BLUNDER

Try to Rob Freight With Idea That It's Express Train.

Sterling, Ill., Aug. 6.—A trio of bandits held up a freight train on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad near here yesterday, mistaking it for passenger train No. 3, which was due at the place at the same time, with an express car containing a considerable sum of money. When the would-be robbers discovered their error they fled. All railroad men in this vicinity were ordered armed.

OLD FASHIONED

But Still In the Fashion.

It is an ever new and interesting story to hear how one can be entirely made over by change of food.

"For two years I was troubled with what my physician said was the old fashioned dyspepsia.

"There was nothing I could eat but 20 or 30 minutes later I would be spitting my food up in quantities until I would be very faint and weak. This went on from day to day until I was terribly wasted away and without any prospects of being helped.

"One day I was advised by an old lady to try Grape-Nuts and cream leaving off all fatty food. I had no confidence that Grape-Nuts would do all she said for me as I had tried so many things without any help. But it was so simple I thought I would give it a trial she insisted so.

"Well, I ate some for breakfast and pretty soon the lady called to see her 'patient' as she called me and asked if I had tried her advice.

"'Glad you did, child, do you feel some better?'

"'No,' I said, 'I do not know as I do, the only difference I can see is I have no sour stomach and come to think of it I haven't spit up your four teaspoons of Grape-Nuts yet.'

"Nor did I ever have any trouble with Grape-Nuts then or any other time for this food always stays down and my stomach digests it perfectly; I soon got strong and well again and bless that old lady every time I see her.

"Once an invalid of 98 pounds I now weigh 125 pounds and feel strong and well and it is due entirely and only to having found the proper food in Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Get the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

DONNELLY IS SOCIALISTIC

Regards the Strike as a Lesson in Socialism.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—President Michael Donnelly, of the National Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen's Union, said today:

"The packing house strike is the greatest educator of socialism the west has ever experienced. From being unconscious socialists the workers are realizing that they are in reality a part of the great socialist movement. The harsh treatment meted out to the strikers by the packers and the inhuman conditions under which they are willing to have men and women live and work in their slaughter houses has brought organized labor to the conclusion that the propertied class has no hesitation in consigning the masses to a fate worse than that of the slaves. Mr. Edward Tilden's advocacy of child labor in the yards has also added fuel to the flame of socialism.

"From this class distinction and recognition will arise the great socialist third party to achieve reforms by the ballot instead of the strike."

Building Collapses.

Kansas City, Mo., August 8.—As the result of the collapse today of a one-story brick building in course of construction, four laborers were injured and one of them will probably die.

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 32 Bloomington, Ill.

HANDSOME AMERICAN WIDOW, worth $35,000, wants to marry good, honest man. Money no object. Address MRS. MASON, Girard Block, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED Sell our $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 25 cents, best seller, 200 per cent profit. Write today for terms and territory. F. R. GREENE, 115 Lake St., Chicago.

KILLED MAY REACH 100

Missouri Pacific Flyer Plunges Into a Torrent.

Pueblo, Col., Aug. 8.—One of the most terrible catastrophes in the railroad history of the Arkansas Valley happened last evening when train No. 11, of the Missouri Pacific railroad, which runs over the Denver & Rio Grande tracks between Pueblo and Denver, crashed through a trestle near Eden, 8 miles north of Pueblo, carrying the smoking and chair cars, which were filled with passengers, into the swirling, surging torrent which rushed underneath. So far as learned at this hour between eighty and one hundred persons perished.

The number of bodies so far recovered approximates twenty-two, few of which have been identified.

Special trains are leaving Pueblo every few minutes and thousands of persons are patrolling the banks of the Fountain river, into which the cars were carried by the flood, searching for bodies, but the stream is so swollen that little progress can be made.

As the engine struck the trestle, which had been weakened by the rush of waters, the trestle gave way and the train plunged down into the torrent, one of the cars being entirely lost in the muddy stream.

Another car was carried nearly four miles down the river. It is unlikely many people in either car escaped. Owing to the fact that the conductor's list of names was lost in the confusion following the accident, only an estimate of the dead and missing can be had, but railroad officials on the scene who are familiar with the details admit that the list will range between 80 and 100 and some place it even higher.

Shortly after daybreak many hundreds of persons began swarming to the scene of the wreck and the greatest excitement prevailed in this city, where all kinds of rumors were circulated, and it was with difficulty any authentic news could be obtained.

The banks of the river were lined as far down as the Fourth street viaduct with people anxiously waiting for bodies that might float past. Some of the bodies were taken out several miles from the scene of the accident. The fire and police departments of this city placed men at work early patroling and dragging the river all the way from Pueblo to Eden, but their efforts have availed but little, owing to the swollen condition of the stream. Much better progress will be made shortly as the river is falling rapidly, and when its normal condition is reached it is not thought great difficulty will be had in recovering the bodies of the ill-fated passengers.

On account of the rescuers having no boats and because of a prevalence of quicksand, the east side of the river could not be reached. It is expected many bodies will be found there.

The rescuers are suffering great hardships, many of them having been constantly at work since last night without food or relief of any kind.

Today the river is receding slowly and the bodies are being discovered on sand bars, partially covered by mud and sand. They are being brought to the city and placed in the morgues, where 23 so far have been taken, only six of which have been identified, although the bodies have been viewed by thousands of people.

Dry Creek, which is one mile north of Eden, is 50 feet wide, 15 deep, and has steep banks. Water was flowing over the trestle as the train started across. The engine got almost over, but slipped back, and the baggage car, smoker and chair cars plunged into the torrent. The engine fell on its right side. The chair car was carried half a mile down Fountain creek. The baggage and smoker were washed down the stream and have not been found. The diner and sleeper did not go down.

The creek empties into the Fountain less than half a mile below the wreck. There was no water in Dry Creek two hours after the accident. The bodies of two women and a girl probably 15 years old, which were the first to be recovered, were found half a mile below the wreck. These two were among the occupants of the chair car. The bodies when found were covered with mud and have not been identified.

Chief of Police Shoup, of Pueblo, and 25 police are on the ground with 200 people assisting in the search for bodies. It is thought that 125 bodies were lost. Undertaker Collier is at the scene and the bodies are being placed in boxes and brought to this city.

The body of the engineer was found two hundred feet down the stream. The chair car was found a mile from the accident half filled with sand under which a number of bodies were buried. The express car was found near the scene of the wreck with the safe open and the contents gone.

Latest estimates of the loss of life put the total at one hundred or more. It is believed there were fully 125 people on the ill-fated train and only about two dozen survivors have been accounted for. With the breaking of day the full horror of the scene, which was concealed to a great degree by the mantle of night, became apparent. Wreckage is visible in all directions, dead bodies being visible here and there in the piles of debris from the cars, driftwood and mud. Many of the bodies were carried down Fountain creek by the wall of water which had force enough to carry several coaches nearly four miles away from the point where they went through the bridge.

Worst Wreck in Road's History.

Denver, Aug. 8.—The disaster was the worst that has ever occurred on the Denver & Rio Grande railroad. Dry Creek, where the accident happened, is one of the most dangerous points on the road. It is not far from Butte, where two years ago washouts occurred which crippled the service of the line, but entailed no loss of life. It is close to the foothills, which, by reason of repeated cloudbursts and washou

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

Judge not thy neighbor until thou hast been placed in his position.

Thursday.

This world is like a roadside inn, but the world to come is like the real home.

Friday.

Parental love should be impartial; one child must not be preferred to the other.

Saturday.

Do not confine your children to your own learning, for they were born in another time.

Sunday

Know that thou art always in God's keeping.

Monday.

Do not blame thy friend for shortcomings which thou hast thyself.

Tuesday.

Let not your lips speak that which is not in your heart.

—From The Talmud.

It Does Not Always Mean Failure

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Were you discouraged to see vast possibilities unrealized?
Ah! this is the noblest of all.
There is a margin left for you to fill up,
an infinite, inexhaustible margin.
You have room to grow in forever.
Swords and Ploughshares.

What is the use of it all?

Sometimes those who are interested in work for the betterment of their kind become exceedingly weary and despairingly ask this question.

It is not strange. When every effort is put forth, when time, strength and money are expended generously and there seems little return, discouragement can hardly fail to come and hold the fort, at least for a season.

The trouble is we take too limited a view of affairs. We expect too quick returns. We look to see the habits of generations, perhaps of centuries, yield to the good influences of a few months or years of work and are greatly disturbed if they do not.

American impatience and hurry are proverbial. They do things differently in Oriental countries, and in this respect Western people might learn a lesson of patient waiting. I read not long ago that in a little town in Northern China is a sacred bell which, for a century has been kept ringing. A tax to pay the ringers is imposed upon the people of the place. This is paid without murmurs, because with each stroke of the bell they believe a devil is stifled, and his power taken away. It is for the interest of the world that as many should be put out of employment as possible, hence their willingness to keep the bell ringing continuously.

This seems very funny to those of us who long ago discarded the idea of a personal devil with his legions of followers, but it illustrates the peculiar characteristic of the Oriental, of a patient performance of duty as he sees it, even when the good effects are not visible in the outer world. Their example, in this respect, however, is worth following.

Time is always a large factor in the rooting of new ideas and from them evolving new conditions. First preconceived opinions and prejudices are to be disposed of; then the possible good of the change must be made convincingly evident. When these two things are done with respect to the majority, the work will be certain to be finally accomplished.

The same law holds good in individual betterment of character. Growth towards a higher ideal is always gradual, never coming like a flood and overwhelming evil impulses in an hour. Some outward expression of intention or accomplishment may seem sudden, but anything real and vital is the result of long and persistent effort in the one direction. Failures to reach a height at once need never be discouraging. Falling down or slipping back are only important when they lead to giving up the struggle for attainment. The vital thing to do is to get up and unflinchingly press onward towards the goal.

We need not, therefore, ever be discouraged in good work because there is an apparent failure to achieve desired results. No effort is ever lost out of the world of effects. Somewhere and sometime it will blossom into fruition, even though we may not be there to see. That is of small importance. What concerns us most is the motive back of the endeavor, and then the energy employed to bring right results. In reality we have nothing to do with the latter, further than to rejoice if they are apparent, but otherwise to leave them in trust with a higher Power, the divine Infinite.

The attitude we should take is that expressed in the following paragraph wherein the author describes his heroine's character:

"'What she could'—not what she could not do—not what she thought might be done—not what she would like to do—not what she would do if she had more time—not what somebody thought she ought to do—but 'what she could.'"

That is the problem which earnest workers often have to solve—to find the limit mark of "what she could." Every undertaking must be in accord with life's duties as a whole, or there will be discouragement and failure sometime and somewhere. It takes much "silent consideration" by the willing worker to see clearly and act wisely, and always without impatience as to quick results.

I read with much interest an editorial in the Independent regarding laws for the protection of birds. The folly of allowing the wholesale destruction of these feathered inhabitants of the trees and upper airs has become apparent to the legislators in different states, but the writer thinks there is still great blundering in the matter.

It is a great mistake, he believes, to enact laws to protect the larger birds, such as hawks, crows and blackbirds, which prey upon the songbirds and are hated by the whole array of the latter. It is well known that these little fellows will all unite to fight a crow entering into their neighborhood, because his presence means death to their offspring.

The little birds are the ones who are the friends of the farmers by destroying the insects and worms that are the enemies of their crops. They also make the woodlands resound with their melodies, even venturing to the trees in the cities, if let alone, building their homes there and by presence and songs as they flit hither and yon, adding to the summer's pleasures. In the country it has been found that the very birds which the farmer has felt most troubled by because of their numbers, are those which they cannot do without.

Various laws have been enacted in different states for bird protection, though not always wise ones. As in everything else experience is the great teacher, but in this case it may cost the extinction of some bird species which will be greatly regretted. In New Jersey an effort has been made twice to have a law encouraging the killing of robins, but luckily twice defeated. The complaint was that he is too good a judge of cherries. The remedy was suggested of planting many wild cherry trees about the fences, or to make honeysuckle hedges and windbreaks of mountain ash, upon all of which are loads of food for the winged creatures.

Sentiment for bird protection is growing strong none too soon. Many women will now refuse to wear stuffed birds upon their hats, feeling that they have no right to cause bird-life to be taken for such a purpose. When people generally come to understand that, both from an ethical and a practical point of view, the saving of the pretty creatures of the air is important, their lives will be held more sacred. Neither for sport nor commercial purposes will their killing be allowed, but they will be left free to do their part towards filling the world with music, and making it a good place to live in.

The Cozy Corner

NATURE STUDY.

I have been very much interested in the various opportunities for Nature Study, that come to me every day as I go about my household duties, and find that there are many interesting things to see in our very dooryards. The varieties and habits of birds have given me many hours of pleasure and I find enough to occupy all of my spare time in studying these—both from observation and from such books as I am able to obtain.

I think we busy women of the Cozy Corner, who do not belong to any clubs, might have a Nature Study class that would be very interesting if we would write about the birds and insects we see about us. Some of us are more interested in flowers, and could tell about those. I think we could interest our children in this study, by making it a mutual affair and studying with them. My boys have learned to observe carefully the habits of the birds and animals on the farm since we took up the study and they do this in an intelligent manner, not in any way disturbing to the comfort or happiness of the object they are studying. I find that they have more consideration for these birds and animals after they become acquainted with the wonderful skill exhibited by them in building their homes and caring for their young.

As a class is supposed to be a place for obtaining information, I will be the first scholar in our Nature Study class to ask a question which I hope some one will answer for me. It is this. Can anyone tell me the name of a bird about six inches long, his back being gray, and black, and brown, his breast and sides streaked with darker shades of brown and black? Underneath he is white, and when he flies the two, outside tail-feathers are white.

He has a lovely little song which he sings early and late. About here he is called a sparrow, but I never before saw a sparrow like this one.—"Louise S."

ABOUT TWO BOYS.

I just want to tell the children who read the Cozy Corner—and their parents, too—of two boys I recently read about. The first boy found a hollow tree in which was a family of squirrels and a large store of nuts they had gathered for their winter food. The boy killed all of the squirrels and sold the nuts.

The second case was similar to this, in that a family of squirrels and their winter supply of nuts were found in a tree that had been cut down for firewood. The squirrels were, of course, very much frightened and ran away. The boy in this story, gathered the nuts and placed them in another hollow tree near by and soon the frightened family found them, and took up their abode in that tree.

Was there not in the act of the boy first mentioned, the indications of a future criminal, and in that of the second, a lesson in mercy and true Christianity for us all? And who is responsible for the action of these two boys? Did they not show the home training they had each received, and were not the parents who had trained them, responsible, to some extent at least—for their actions? It is a question we might all take home to ourselves.—"A Subscriber."

ANOTHER SOCIAL SUFFERER.

We have been taking The Blade for ten years, and though I have been interested in all of the letters, I never felt impelled to write until that letter of Mrs. Blank's appeared, and then I though I must express my sympathy.

In our family we have had experiences similar to those of which she writes, only that while her visitors were considerate enough to notify her of their coming, ours generally just swoop down on us and surprise us at the time when we are least prepared to receive them.

Imagine our feelings a few days ago when we were tired almost to death with washing, baking and canning that we had been doing, to see a carriage drive up to the door, a gentleman alight from it and help out a lady and five children—and all of them had "come to have a nice long visit in the fresh country air!" My! my! but we had to make quite an effort to give them a very hearty welcome.

And yet we do like to have company, and are glad to do all we can to make our guests happy, but we also like to have the pleasure of inviting them.—"Country Girl."

WHO CAN TELL HER?

I am very unsuccessful in raising begonias; will some reader of the Cozy Corner send us some information that will help me? How should they be planted and what care do they especially need?—Mrs. P. D. Gray.

HOW SHALL SHE KEEP THEM?

I have had from time to time much valuable advice and information from The Blade, so come with another request. How can I keep photographs that are too large to fit in my album? I do not care to frame them—there are so many—and still would like to have them around where they can be seen.

I have an Indian basket in which I have been keeping them, but they get dusty and the constant exposure to the light seems to be fading some of them.—Mrs. George La S.

The largest grapevine in the world is growing in the Carpinteria valley, twelve miles east of Santa Barbara, Cal., and is called La Para Grande. It was started from a cutting sixty-one years ago by a young Spanish woman, Dona Ayla. It is eight feet four inches in circumference at its base, and one of the horizontal branches measures more than three feet in circumference.

Here, There, Everywhere.

A nervous headache may often be cured by a hot foot bath, and the footsore, overworked woman will find a blessed relief by sitting for ten minutes with her feet in hot water.

For a crying, fretful child, try the same treatment, and the effect will be wonderful. If a bath tub is not readily available, use a small "keeler tub," or a pail, and for the baby, even a hand wash basin will do. The hot water draws the extra irritation from the brain and gives an immediate sense of relief, by lessening the inflammation of the nerves.

A recipe for a carpet cleaner, for which Mrs. C. F. R. paid one dollar, and which she kindly sends to The Blade, is made as follows: Boil together until dissolved eight ounces each of borax and washing soda and three pounds of white soap, in four gallons of soft water. When thoroughly dissolved add two gallons of water, four ounces of alcohol and two ounces of ammonia, to one-half of the prepared mixture. With this diluted preparation wipe the carpet, scrubbing with a brush the especially dirty places, and wipe the carpet with a cloth dipped in clear water. This will clean the carpet without removing it from the floor. A bright, sunny day should be chosen and the windows left open so the carpet will dry quickly.

A few English walnuts and pecans, chopped fine and moistened with a cream mayonnaise, when spread between slices of brown or white bread, make the most delightful possible sandwich.

Open work hosiery is fast going out of style except for full dress, and stockings worn to match the shoes in color this season. With white kid, or suede shoes, white stockings must be worn. Some of these are white with a vine of black, like a network extending over the front of the foot and leg of the stocking. Blues and pinks are also much worn.

Very suitable evening gowns for middle aged women are made of black or white net over a colored lining. The waist lining to these is cut high, but the stock worn with them is unlined, as are also the sleeves. Colored ribbons may be worn with these gowns by women under fifty years, but sashes with ends are only suitable for younger women.

Of all kinds of women, none are so thoroughly respected and loved by the best men as the old-fashioned, gentlewoman; and in the long run, the thimble and the cook book are more important than the opera glass, the novel, the golf stick or the oar.

The summer girl now carries a small woolen powder puff fastened to the center of her handkerchief; this can be easily used without detection and in a warm, perspiring day, is found very useful. Another fad of the summer girl is to have little sachets of her favorite perfume tucked away in all available places of her toilet; in the bandeau of her hat, may be found one of these; another is concealed in the bow on her corsage and in the wide sleeves of her gown.

When a reception is given to entertain a transient guest, those invited are under no obligation to entertain the guest, though it is polite to invite them to any general entertainment that may follow the introduction, and frequently a round of entertainments is given in honor of the guest of one of a party of friends.

If the entertainment is given to introduce a guest who is expecting to make her residence in that city, it is proper for all who wish to continue her acquaintance, to call upon her and entertain for her.

Subscriber—To remove fly specks and dirt from photographs, rub them with a piece of cotton cloth or batting wet in skim milk. Do not allow them to become very wet.

To remove photographs from the card on which they are mounted, lay them, face downward, in a basin of clear water for fifteen or twenty minutes. Then, commencing at the upper right hand corner, carefully peel the photograph from the card. Should it stick, return to the water for a few moments.

Ella G.—In sending invitations for a wedding, or commencement exercises, place them in an envelope directed to the parties for whom they are intended; enclose this in a larger envelope directed to the head of the family, thus: On the outer envelope is the mailing address—Mr. Nathan Hale; on the inner envelope—Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Hale.

Amy B. asks if the editor of Here and There does not think the Chautauqua Salute is "just lovely." On the contrary, there seems to be something so unhygienic and unpleasantly reminiscent about a waving of handkerchiefs in a crowded room that the editor objects most decidedly to that method of showing appreciation.

DAINTY DESSERTS.

During the summer months cold deserts are much to be preferred, and, though ices and ice cream are nearly always an acceptable finish to a dinner, a variety is sometimes preferred. Here are some cold confections that will prove very acceptable:

Paradise Pudding.

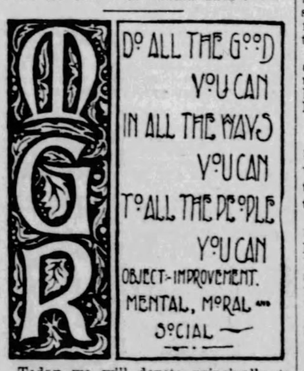
Separate three eggs and beat the yolks with four tablespoonfuls of sugar until light; add one-fourth teaspoonful of nutmeg, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, one-half cupful of cold boiled rice and three apples that have been pared, cored and grated. Mix these ingredients well; add half a cupful of milk and bake for thirty minutes in the dish in which it is to be served. When done cover with a meringue made from the whites of the eggs and two tablespoonfuls of sugar; return to the oven to brown, then set in a cold place till needed. Serve very cold with whipped cream.

Rice Mound.

Pour a pint of boiling water over a cupful of cold boiled rice; stir it well to separate the kernels, drain and let it stand where it will keep warm. Pick to pieces one small pineapple, cover with a cupful of sugar and heat, stirring constantly to prevent burning. Arrange the rice in a mound on a dish, pour over it the pineapple and syrup and send to the table as soon as it is cold. Any fruit may be substituted for the pineapple, or bits of different fruit may be cut in small pieces, mixed and used.

Cream Cocoanut Pudding.

Put one pint of milk in a double boiler and when it boils add four tablespoonfuls of corn starch which has been rubbed smooth in a little cold milk, and cook, stirring all the time, till smooth. Beat the whites of four eggs very stiffly and add to the pudding, with one-half cupful of sugar; beat well, over the fire, for five minutes. Add two cupfuls of grated cocoanut and one teaspoonful of vanilla; turn into a mold to harden, and serve ice cold with vanilla sauce.



Today we will devote principally to the introduction of new members—some of whom have been patiently waiting for some time.

The first is a young man who has much sympathy for "Clover:"

I have been a subscriber to The Blade for several years, and have been much interested in the M. G. R. department—so much so that I now ask for admission to the circle of young people who write such entertaining letters.

I am very sorry for "Clover" and can the better sympathize with her from the fact that I know from experience how it is to work on a farm and do housework also. While I am not a very old bachelor, I have been obliged to cook a good many meals for myself while working on my farm.

As "Clover" asks advice from the M. G. R.'s, I would say—stick to the farm; you will surely find some one to help you out in time. I would also like to ask how the question of farm help is to be solved when, as "Clover" says, all of the young men choose to find work in the city?—"Rayfield," Ohio.

This correspondent will receive an answer to his request as soon as possible.—(Miss Prudence.)

The next in line also gives advice to "Clover:" I have been a reader of the M. G. R. for some time, but, though enjoying the letters, have never thought of writing or of asking for admittance until I read the doleful wail of "Clover."

I did not think the sons of Ohio were so lacking in chivalry as to permit a "maiden all forlorn" to cry out in vain for a loyal knight to fight her battles, even with the plow and the hoe. I think—indeed, I am sure—there must be some misunderstanding. Either it is not generally known that Clover is unequal to doing her work alone, or she has not taken the right way to let her wants be known.

If she will take the advice of "one who knows," she will put on her best Sunday bonnet every Sunday, go to church and look as sweet and pretty as I am sure she can, and I do not think she will have any occasion to again enter a complaint on the lack of young men in her neighborhood, and it will be her own fault if she cannot persuade them that life on a farm is far better and more desirable than in an office.

I hope I have not asked for too much space this time, and that you will give me a little corner in your meetings where I may feel that I am welcome.—"Beau," Michigan.

A Hoosier schoolgirl, realizing that she made a mistake in a former letter by writing with a pencil, comes again, and this time writes a letter that fulfills all the requirements:

I live in the extreme eastern part of Indiana, on a creek-bottom and hill farm. If I may be accepted as a member of the M. G. R., I will try my best to live by all the rules that were given in a recent number of the Blade, and in my next letter will tell you how my great-great-grandfather bought his wife.—"Hoosier Schoolgirl."

A young lady from New York state promises to "try very hard to write something of interest" if she may join the M. G. R's., and will send her "pen name" next time. Of course she may come, and in reply to the question she asked Miss Prudence will say that there are exceptions to all rules, and that she is to write the nicest letter she can, so we can judge of her ability.

A Michigan girl writes: As I am a newcomer, I hope you will be patient with me until I become a little accustomed to your ways. I am "new," also, in that I have read the Blade but a very short time, but I have been attracted by the M. G. R. letters, and would like to have a personal interest in the work.

I live on a farm in the southern part of Michigan, and as to liking farm life, I think I can say that I like by spells, and again I have spells of not liking it. I guess it is so with most every girl.

I hope those who are fortunate enough to attend the fair at St. Louis will do as someone suggested, and tell us who stay at home all about it in their letters this winter.—"American Girl," Michigan.

"West Virginia Girl" (No. 2) says she would like to join the M. G. R. and have a badge. If she will write us a nice, interesting letter, she can join, and if she will send 15 cents she can have a badge.

Bessie D. Snyder thinks the M. G. R. department truly instructive; she "would be delighted to become a member" and tells us that "from the age of nine I have worked in the church and out in the world, and find that we all need improvement in mental, moral and social life."

"An Alabama Boy" lives in the northwestern part of the state where they raise the best of corn, grain of all kinds, sorghum and cotton. He closes his letter by saying that "If this goes through all right, I will write again and tell you how we cultivate the cotton plant." As this has "gone through," we shall hope to hear from this "boy" soon.

How old does one need to be, in order to be a bachelor? If you can answer this, you will know how old the young man from Kentucky is. He writes that he "lacks four years of being a bachelor, but if given his choice, he would prefer to be one of those unhappy beings rather than marry a wife so as to have some one work for him," as he believes "a woman's love is of more value than gold."

There spoke the true Kentucky knight, and we wish all men had the same opinion, but ——. Come again, "Oscar," and tell us of your home.

The last of our guests today, signs herself "Celeste Pearl"; like the others, she has become interested in the letters of the M. G. R., and feels that it is a great opportunity for the young people to help each other by means of their letters. If "Celeste Pearl" is welcome, she promises to try her best to be a good member, and Miss Prudence feels very certain she will succeed.

STRESS OF SUASION.

The clock upon the mantel-shelf
With vacant face, stood still while time
Ran on in quite a heedless way;
Because his mentor failed to chime.
The housewife wound it up, then shook
The stubborn thing this side and that,
And beat it sore with sudden jar,
That waked the babe and scared the cat.

It would not move, and so it stood
For many moons, its work undone.
The housewife asked the time next door,
Or guessed it by the morning's sun.
A friend dropped in one eventide.
"Ah! what's the matter with this clock?"
"It will not run," the housewife said,
"Though wound, and shaken with a shock."

"Well, let me try," and lo! he sent
A drop of oil, now here, now there,
On each small wheel and tiny cog.
Till, lubricated everywhere,
The clock began its merry song,
"Tick-tock, tick-tock," the livelong day.
'Tis running yet, and keeping time,
So time no more can run away.
—Margaret Sullivan Burke, in Good Housekeeping.

THE BOY WOT LIVES NEXT DOOR.

We got new neighbors jes' this week,
And say, they're fine folks, too.
I don't go mopin' round alone,
The way I used to do.
I can't spare time to go to school,
Or do one single chore;
I jes' set 'round an' talk for hours
To the boy wot lives next door.

An' say, he's got the finest knife,
It jes' cuts wood like cheese.
He can whittle out a gun or boat,
Or anythin' he sees.
He's told me most a million things
I never knowed before.
Oh, he's a entertainin' chap,
That boy wot lives next door.

He sees girls like the manly boys—
Not dressed-up kids with curls.
Boys wot ain't afeard to fight
Is the kind wot please the girls.
Ses they likes to be pertected;
An' he knows girl's ways for shore.
He's a mighty knowin' chap,
That boy wot lives next door.

He's druv' off piles o' burglars,
Spect he killed one tother night.
He can lick a thousand pirates,
And he don't fear bears a mite.
He's seen spooks an' all sich things
A million times, or more.
Oh, he's a interestin' chap,
That boy wot lives next door.
—Arthur Rennick O'Harn in Youth.

THE PORTRAIT OF A LITTLE GIRL.
—The Craftsman.

WAYS OF TINY JAPS

In Japan there are a lot of babies, in the daytime the streets, lined with the paper-sided houses, are full of them. The street is their only playground. There are so many in the streets that if you want to ride on a horse through them you have to send a fast-running "Jap" ahead to clear the way. A funny thing about a little "Jap" is that when he is pushed over he does not cry. He falls down hard enough, you think, to make a hole in the street, and you listen to hear a "boohoo." For a moment you think there is to be one, but there isn't. The youngster is still a moment to collect himself, and then he jumps up on his awkward little wooden shoes and runs off to play. Oddly, although the porches do not have rails around them, the babies never tumble from them.

A birthday in Japan does not mean a real birthday. Everybody has the same birthday. It is New Year's Day, and the boys and girls each have another birthday besides. The girls' is the third day of the third month, which would be March 3, and the boys, the fifth day of the fifth month, which, of course, would be May 5. The moment a blinking, almond-eyed "Jap" baby is born, he, or she, is a year old. When New Year's Day comes he is two years old. Even if he was born as the bell in the temple was ringing the last stroke before midnight of New Year's Eve, he would be two years old when the first stroke of New Year's Day rang out on the air. Everybody has a good time on this great birthday. The fun is supposed to last two weeks.

The girls on their birthday get out their dolls. You have seen Japanese dolls with pink cheeks, queer flat eyes and a little circle of bristly, black hair glued on the back of their heads. Well, they have big and little dolls like that. Some of the dolls look so much like real babies that you have to look twice to see whether they are real or make believe. The girls carry their dolls fastened on their backs, just as their mothers once carried them. Little girls and boys the world over, when they can have half a chance, like to do just as "grown-ups" do.

On the boys' birthday the air is full of strange fish, which look as if they were trying to swim against the wind. They are on top of poles and every boy is holding one of these up. The fish are of paper. The wind blows through them, making them wriggle back and forth, as if they were actually swimming.

The Japanese mother delights to shave the head of the little "Jap," or at least she acts as if she did. She begins to shave his head as soon as there is enough hair to shave off. And then what a funny way she shaves him! Perhaps she will go all over his head except one spot at the back of the neck. Here she will leave a little tuft of hair, like a small Uncle Sam's chin whisker. A little later she does with his hair what is done with some dogs and what gardeners do with some shrubs on the lawn: she tries to cut it in queer shapes, in order to see which is the most becoming. Sometimes she shaves the top and leaves the hair growing around the edge in a ring, like a little monk. Sometimes she shaves the rim and leaves a circle on the knob of his head at the back, just as you see hair on the small Japanese dolls. And again, sometimes she will leave only a scalplock and two lovelocks. In these different ways, just as an American mother twists the hair of her little girl or boy into curls, she fusses with his hair until he goes to school, which he does when he is five or six years old.

The little girls, just as soon as they are able to do so, carry their baby brothers and sisters about on their backs. It looks funny enough to see a little girl carrying a baby almost as large as herself on her back and playing hopscotch at the same time. You wonder how the baby stays on, if he is not heavy for the little girl to carry, and how she can bounce about so with that plump little shaver on her back. And more than all, you wonder why he does not make a fuss about it, for he seems to pay no attention to what his nurse is doing. He seems to be staring up at the sun and in danger of becoming blind, but you look more closely and you see that not only are his eyes covered by his thick eyelids, but he is actually asleep. His head rolls around, but he does not wake up as his nurse takes a hop.

It is surprising how many games like ours the "Japs" have. Besides hopscotch there are battledore and shuttlecock, archery, bouncing balls, tops, kites, prisoner's base, puss-in-corner, pease-pudding hot, fencing and many forfeit games. One game is quite like "Simon says 'thumbs up.'" It is called hana hana, which in English means nose, nose. The leader puts his first finger on his nose and says, "nose, nose, nose, eye," at the same time clapping his finger on his chin. The others who are looking at him hard probably will find their fingers on their chins, too, unless they have remembered to do what the leader said instead of what he did.

The boys have kite battles. The strings are gummed with powdered glass. Two boys will try to cut the strings of each other's kite with powdered glass. Of course, the kite attached to the string which is first cut flies away, to the owner's sorrow and the joy of his opponent. That is a much better way of fighting than some boys indulge in.

Then there is thumb wrestling. Two boys sit down opposite each other and take hold of hands with their thumbs in the air. Then they press their thumbs together hard, each trying to push the other down. They also build snow forts and have snow battles in the winter time.

Every boy and girl who has seen the circus has seen the Japanese jugglers. If you could go to Japan you would know why Japanese jugglers are so clever, for the Japanese boys and girls can do very clever juggling with bouncing balls and tops. They throw them up in the air and while they are going up they dance, clap their hands, pass a fan over and under the ball, catch it on the backs of their hands and guide it around the room or along the road at will.

With tops they do wonderful tricks. They send the top up one arm, around the shoulder and down the other one into the hand. From the hand they make it jump to the edge of a sword, where it goes on spinning. They can even throw it into the air in such a way that it will come back to them again like a boomerang.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JULY.

New Work ....Hawkeye
Solutions.... ....Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an English statesman and author, born in 1805. He was of Jewish descent and for years was the leader of the Conservative party in the House of Commons. He was prime minister of England in 1868-1870, and again from 1874-1878. In the latter year he was created Earl of Beaconsfield. He died in 1883.

HAWKEYE.

2.—HALF SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

1.—A flower.
2.—Rate of exchange.
3.—The point of anything.
4.—In like manner.
5.—A vowel.

METTA.

ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A and B having 4 loaves of bread, for which A paid 10 cents and B 15 cents, sell C a 5-cent interest. A, B and C each eat a loaf, and sell the remaining loaf for 25 cents. How should they divide the money?

GEO. E. SPRINKLE.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in barley, but not in wheat;
My second is in fire, but not in heat;
My third is in young, but not in old;
My fourth is in copper, but not in gold;
My fifth is in "your" but not in "me";
My sixth is in look, but not in see;
My seventh is in run, and also in ran;
My whole was the name of a great and good man.

HENRY.

5.—QUERY.

Who can describe the "Laocoon" and tell the legend that inspired it?

CLEO DAVIS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Nor are thy lips ungrateful, sire of men;
Nor tongue inadequate; for God on thee
Abundantly his gifts hath also poured."

W. C. MOLLETT.

Answers to Puzzles of July 28.

1.—Gen. Lew Wallace.
2.—Words forming hour-glass: Drawing, drama, elm, L, pan, lucre, receive. Centrals—Wallace.
3.—25,502,500. (See Chat.)
4.—Lincoln.
5.—A "baker's dozen" is thirteen. Originally when selling cakes by the dozen, bakers had a custom of putting in an extra one for good measure. Hence the name.
6.—Wallace B. Conant wrote:
"O Sleep! Rare solvent of the cares of day!
Melt thou its pains by thy blest alchemy,
And from thy mystic depths let there be born
The lucent crystal of the morrow's morn."

Chat.

The Banner Puzzlers for July were: Hawkeye for new work, and Pauline for most solutions.

There were present at the 'Cademy this morning: Roland Scott, Geo. Vore, Mrs. H. Larned, Paulin and W. P. E.

The solution sent by Nemo to his problem answered today is this:
The sum of the cubes of the natural numbers is equal to the square of the sum. Hence: 1 plus 100 divided by 2 equals 101 divided by 2, equals 50.5; multiplied by 100 equals 5050, squared equals 25,502,500.

In reference to the problem Nemo says: I have asked this problem a good times, of a good many different persons, and so far have found none able to answer the same excepting by putting down each cube and adding the results."

Nemo's solution of the "circular grove" problem is this:
Length of spiral equals n, n, (R plus r)'; n equals 3.1416; n equals the number of turns, equals 10; R equals 10x100 equals 1000 ft.; r equals 100-2 equals 50. Hence the length of the spiral equals 3.1416x10x1000x50 equals 1,570,800 ft. The number of trees equals the number of ft. divided by 10, equals 157,080 trees. The area equals the sq. of 1000x3.1416 equals 3,141,600 sq. ft. equals 72.13 acres.

AMONG THIBETAN SAVAGES

Of late years the attention has been drawn to that vast region of the Asiatic continent which lies between the Kuen-Lun mountains on the north and the Himalayas on the south, where Russia and England are pushing forward from opposite directions. Between the Asiatic dominions of both these nations lies the mysterious land of Thibet, a strange and barbarous region, which during untold ages has successfully resisted the most persevering attempts of alien aggression. It is not difficult to account for the extraordinary fascination which Thibet has at all times possessed for explorers and ethnologists. Occupying an immense area of the oldest of the continents, and inhabited by curious and aboriginal races, it is natural that it should be of interest to the outside world. The remoteness of these regions, the hardships to be met with in crossing the immense ranges surrounding them—the hostility of the barbarous tribes, and, most potent of all, the jealous antipathy of the sacerdotal class of lamas, are barriers which the advance guard of civilization have found it difficult to surmount. It is said by some that from this very region came the earlier ancestors of our own and other European races—all the world, in fact.

Among the varying scales of humankind, the Thibetan is entitled to the lowest position; it would be impossible to imagine a people more unenlightened and degraded in all that the words of savagery and degradation imply. One who has never seen a Thibetan on his native heath can have no conception of his unpleasing appearance; the swarthy complexion, long black hair, piercing coal-black eyes, half-naked figure with enormous spear slung on his back, and a rusty matchlock in his hand, makes the best figure for a painter I ever saw. Happily, he is not so bad as he looks to be, his fierce exterior covering a craven spirit.

The traveler cannot fail to be struck by the hardness and misery of the Thibetan woman's lot. Among some of the tribes, wives are secured by the simple method of making a foraging expedition on some weaker tribe and seizing as many women as may be desired. This practice, however boldly undertaken, is likely to mean the loss of several lives, and is adopted only in cases of the direst necessity. The following method is more generally employed: When a warrior, surfeited with glory, desires a wife, he waits upon the father of the girl who has attracted his eye and makes an offer of marriage. The father, after weighing the matter carefully—for a refusal is liable to provoke a long and disastrous feud—names a price which he thinks consistent with the charms and general usefulness of his daughter. Then ensues a scene of the shrewdest bargaining.

The wishes or inclination of the woman are never consulted, but the bargaining goes on for days, and even weeks, until a final settlement has been arrived at. The preliminary bartering having been completed, on the day appointed for the wedding the woman is placed either in the upper limbs of a tree, while her male relatives remain on the lower branches, armed with thorn-sticks—or in the back part of her father's hut, while the relatives guard the entrance in a similar manner. The suitor rides up on his horse, arrayed in wedding finery, and announces his intention of seizing his bride. In fact this is love-making of the most strenuous kind, requiring ardor and courage of the most ardent sort on the part of the suitor, for in order to reach his bride he is compelled to run the gauntlet of the male relatives, who beat him unmercifully. If he is able to elude his opponents and braves their chastisement, on touching the foot of the girl he is welcomed into the family and compliments on the ardor of his passion. Should he fail, he finds himself in the awkward predicament of being both wifeless and out of the presents he has made during the preliminary negotiations.

Although a parent may have sold a woman to one man, it does not prevent his redisposing of her to any suitor who may come after, and who is looked upon as legitimate a husband as the first one. All the husbands contribute to the wife's support.—W. C. Jameson Reid in August Outing.

THE UPPER-CLASS THIBETAN—WOMAN—WIFE OF A DISTRICT CHIEF.

PROFESSOR'S PHENOMENAL POWER WORKS MIRACLES OF HEALING

The Blind Made To See---The Lame To Walk

And Hopeless Invalids Restored to Health When Given Up to Die By Doctors.

NO DISEASE HE MAY NOT CURE

Stops Pain, Heals Sores, Removes Cancers and Tumors, Makes Crooked Bones Straight, and Performs Marvels That Upset Modern Medical Practice and Defy Explanation.

WOMAN'S STARTLING STATEMENT!

SAYS SHE WAS RAISED FROM THE DEAD BY THIS MAN'S MYSTERIOUS MIGHT.

REMARKABLE OFFER OF FREE SERVICE

To the Sick and Afflicted—Cures Them in Their Own Home As Easily As Though They Called in Person—Physicians Invited to Send Him Cases Pronounced Incurable.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 6.—The almost miraculous cures of hopeless invalids made by Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, of this city, have been of such a startling character that they have aroused widespread wonder, admiration and curiosity. Time and again he has taken cases pronounced hopelessly incurable by the medical profession and restored the patients to life and health in a most phenomenal manner. There is considerable mystery attached to his method of accomplishing these marvels, as it is known that he does not use the drastic drugs and medicines that doctors depend upon. He claims to have discovered that a certain law of nature has peculiar properties heretofore unsuspected, and that by the application of this law there is no disease he may not cure. And it is a matter of proof that with the mysterious power this discovery gives him he has made the blind see and the lame walk. He has revived the flickering spark of life in bodies on the very verge of the grave, and restored to health men and women given up to die by doctors and specialists. He seems to have absolute control over human life and the diseases that attack it. Notwithstanding what might be considered a most favorable opportunity, he does not extort money from those whom he treats, saying:

"Carnegie chooses to give libraries; I prefer to give life and health. I am not a millionaire, but I am well able to afford to give my services free to the sick and afflicted. My discovery is my own, to do with as I please, and I could charge every patient a thousand dollars if I wanted to. But I don't. And I know of no law to compel me to take money for restoring a man to health. I do not care what the disease is. I am just as ready to cure consumption, cancer, paralysis, Bright's disease or any one of the so-called incurable diseases as I am to cure rheumatism, stomach trouble, catarrh, blood disorders or any other ill that flesh is heir to. I am just as ready and willing to give my services free to a poor man as I am to a rich man. When it comes to a question of life or death, sickness or health, the amount of money a man has makes no difference to me.

"A prince or a pauper, I treat them just the same. To me, as to the law, all persons are equal. I see and admit of no difference between patients as far as I am concerned. If I choose to help all who are ill without pay there is nothing to prevent my doing so. And I may as well tell you right here that I mean to keep on curing any one who asks me of any disease they may have just as long as I am willing and able. What other men do, what they fail to do or what they charge makes no difference to me. I feel that it is my duty to carry out my own plans in my own way, however much it costs me. I cannot bear to think of men and women and little children continuing to suffer and die when I have the power to save them and restore them to life and health so easily and quickly. And there is no disease I may not cure.

"You think that a broad statement? Well, maybe it is; but no broader than the truth. I know the wonderful power I have because I have tested it in thousands of cases. You know consumption is supposed to be incurable. Well, not long ago I had a young lady as a patient, Miss H. L. Kelly, of Seal Cove, Maine. The doctors told her that she had consumption and could not live, that her case was incurable. And to them it was. The poor girl was in despair, thinking her days were numbered. But I cured her in spite of all the doctors said; made her lungs heal and grow strong, and put the flesh back on her wasted body. Ordinary medical treatment seldom, if ever, cures cancer. The surgeons may cut it away again and again, but it comes back every time and brings death with it. But I cure it, and I do not have to resort to the butchery of the knife, either; I do not have to cut flesh and scrape bones. My treatment is easy, gentle and gives no pain, but the disease disappears. One of my patients—Mrs. M. W. Nolen, of Covington, Ga.—was having her life eaten away by a cancer. She saw nothing but a terrible death before her when I took her case; but I cured her, entirely and permanently. Paralysis is another supposedly incurable disease. A Mr. R. A. Wallen, of Fines, Mo., had been paralyzed for over four years and nothing the doctors could do gave him any relief. That did not discourage me. I took the case in the face of their verdict, and today the man is walking around as well as you or I. So it was with Mrs. L. A. Phillips, of Trawick, Tex. She had been bedridden for five years, in twelve different hospitals and under the treatment of various doctors, who all failed to cure her of her complication of diseases from which she was suffering, including kidney trouble, catarrh of the bladder, gravel, female weakness, ulcers, chronic indigestion and extreme nervousness. The medicine that doctors gave her did her no good, but my treatment did. I cured her, and she says 'I raised her from the dead.' These are only random cases from the many hundreds I have cured, and I mention them merely to show you that it is a mistake to say that any disease is incurable. They may have been incurable before I made my discovery, but they are so no longer."

"But how do you make these marvelous cures? What is this power that you possess?" asked the reporter.

"It would take too long to tell you, but here is a copy of a book I have written describing my discovery and my method of treatment. I do not sell it. I had it printed for distribution among my friends and patients and those who might be interested in this study of a new science. To them I am glad to give it upon request. If reading the book does not satisfy you and you want to know more of how I cure any disease tell some one who is sick to write to me. I will go even further—tell any one who is attacked by any disease, no matter what it is, to write to me telling me the name of their trouble or their principal symptoms, age and sex, addressing Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, Box 370B, Rochester, N. Y., and I will prove my power to do all that I claim, and I will give the proof without charging a cent for my services."

"Do you mean that any one can accept this offer?"

"I mean it for any one who is ill, from any cause, and who feels that the doctors do not understand the case, or who does not want to pay doctors' and druggists' bills."

"But how about those at a distance—can you cure them, too?"

"Just as easily and just as surely as though they came to my office. Whether they live one or a thousand miles away, it's all the same. A letter to me does just as much good as a personal visit."

"And they do not have to inclose any money?"

"Not a single cent. Simply write to me and ask to be cured."

"But it seems strange"—

"Strange or not, I mean just what I say, as any one can find out by writing to me."

THE ASSASSIN TALKS

But He Refuses to Give His Name or Any Other Clue.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 3.—The assassin of Minister of the Interior Von Plehve is said to have made a partial confession in which he declared that at one time he was a school teacher in a rural district and was greatly interested in the Zemtsvo for the curtailment of whose powers he blamed the dead minister. He still absolutely refused to disclose his name. A watch is kept on him day and night, not only in order to prevent his doing himself bodily harm, but in the belief that he may betray himself in his sleep. Thus far, however, he has only muttered two words in sleep—endearing diminutives for Peter and Natalie, probably the names of a comrade and sweetheart. The police have discovered that a third accomplice was concerned in the murder plot and that he was stationed on a quay on the Neva, where one of the imperial yachts was moored on the chance that the minister might go to Peterhof that day by boat.

N. V. Muravieff, the minister of justice, who is spoken of as a probable successor to Von Plehve, is a brother of the late Count Muravieff, who, when minister for foreign affairs, died suddenly June 21, 1900. He was born in 1850 and with his brother, the late minister of foreign affairs, was greatly instrumental in the transformation of the Russian penal system and in utilizing the vast resources of Siberia. The two brothers descend from one of the oldest families in Russia. Since the year 1488, when the Muravieffs came into the landed estates in the province of Novgorod, which they have held ever since, they have figured on nearly every page of Russian history. The brothers were largely instrumental in building the Trans-Siberian railroad. N. V. Muravieff was formerly a secretary of state in St. Petersburg and in 1892 was appointed president of the criminal section of the senate, which is the highest court in Russia.

On January 1, 1884, on the death of M. Manassein, he was appointed minister of justice and under his direction the judicial reform of the governments of Archangel and Archigel, as well as of Siberia, was carried through. In August, 1903, Emperor Nicholas appointed M. Muravieff, arbitrator in the Venezuelan dispute and in October of the same year he was made president of the Venezuelan tribunal. In November, 1903, M. Muravieff was reported as being likely to succeed Prince Ourusoff as ambassador of Russia at Paris.

The minister of justice is a nephew of the great Count Muravieff-Amurskiji, the hero of the Russo-Turkish war of 1828-29, and who in 1831-32 took a prominent part in suppressing the Polish insurrection. The minister is the author of several prominent works on judicial subjects.

On Thursday last, the day of the assassination of Minister Von Plehve, the marriage of M. Muravieff was said to have been stoned while the minister was driving to the Peterhof palace to report the assassination to Emperor Nicholas.

FOREIGN CONSULS WARNED

Porte Says Bulgarians Mean to Murder One of Them.

Constantinople, Aug. 3.—The Porte has warned the embassies and legations to instruct their consuls in Macedonia not to leave the towns without escorts as the Macedonian revolutionary committee in Bulgaria are planning to kidnap or murder a consul with the view of enlisting foreign intervention.

TROUBLE IN HAYTI.

The Natives Have Mobbed the Syrian Merchants.

Port-Au-Prince, Aug. 4.—The city of Port-Au-Prince is in a state of great disorder. Bands of soldiers, throwing stones, prevent the Syrians from re-opening their stores. American citizens have hoisted the Stars and Stripes over their residences and a number of them have sought refuge in the American legation, driving there in carriages flying the American flag and pursued by the populace, throwing stones. Owing to the energetic remonstrances of the diplomatic corps the government has decided to take measures to protect the peaceable inhabitants and strong patrols of police have been sent to protect the Syrian stores.

Coincident in Fair Play.

Washington, Aug. 4.—It is a curious fact that while Minister Leishman at Constantinople is seeking to secure from the Turkish government the certain rights for American citizens resident there, Mr. Power, our minister to Hayti, should be engaged in protecting Turkish subjects in Port-Au-Prince and in the rest of the Haytien republic. It is learned that this is done at the request of the Turkish government. Many of the Syrians and Armenians now in the West Indies are American citizens by naturalization, but the majority have not renounced their Turkish nationality. Mr. Powell is caring for all alike. So far, though the state department has closely watched the press dispatches reporting a turbulent state of affairs in Port-Au-Prince, it has not felt it desirable to call upon the navy department for naval vessels to appear upon the scene, but Admiral Sigsbee is understood to be ready to respond at a day's notice to any such call.

TURMOIL STILL IN HAYTI

Minister Powell Promises to Afford Protection.

Port-Au-Prince, Hayti, Aug. 3.—The situation here is calmer today, but the population is still excited and all the Syrian stores are closed, their proprietors not daring to open them owing to fear of the riotous soldiers and populace. The American minister, Mr. Powell, has advised all of those who have consulted with him to be calm, promising them efficacious protection shortly.

Port-Au-Prince, Hayti, Aug. 5.—The stores were reopened today under the protection of police and without any unusual incidents. The military tribunal has sentenced to death for default 40 exiled persons accused of complicity in the attempted revolution headed by General Montploisir, which failed in January last.

Trading Stamps.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 4.—The law passed by the state legislature at its last session regulating the issue of trading stamps and attaching a penalty for violation of the act was today declared unconstitutional by Supreme Court Justice Nash.

HAICHENG TAKEN.

The Japanese Advance Too Strong for Resistance.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 4.—3:18 a. m.—Hai-Cheng has fallen and the victorious Japanese are pressing on Liao-Yang, with the Russian outposts less than a score of miles from the city's walls. Whether a general engagement is progressing about the city at the present time is not known, as the latest official advices are dated August 2, and press messages have been stopped.

In view of this latter development many close observers of events in this city believe the report that Kuropatkin is sending his force north as fast as the railroad can carry them, leaving enough troops outside his main position to screen his movements. There is a persistent story here that the Russian army has been moving north for several days, but official confirmation cannot be obtained.

According to a message received from Harbin Kuropatkin has ordered the removal from that place of all useless civilians in order to provide the greatest possible accommodation for the winter quarters of the Russian army.

The decisive battle of the campaign is regarded as certain by many if the Japanese energetically follow up their preliminary successes of the last three days. At various points the fighting has been of a desperate and bloody character, the Russians offering the most stubborn resistance. The losses, therefore, although their extent is not yet established, must be heavy on both sides. Between 6,000 and 8,000 men is one estimate of the Russian losses.

Kuropatkin's armies are concentrating upon Liao-Yang, falling back respectively upon Anshanshan, Liandiansian and Anping. These three points form a ring of closely knit defenses around Liao-Yang and would enable Kuropatkin to risk a general engagement. The only cause for anxiety is Anping, and Kuropatkin's words that he hoped the troops would hold that place indicate a misgiving. The Japanese evidently realized the advantage of attacking this point, and directed their strongest advance along the Saimatsez-Liao-Yang line.

13,000 JAPANESE LOSS

Great Battle Fought in Neighborhood of Houtsiatze.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 6.—A dispatch to the Bourse Gazette from Liao Yang says that another great battle has been fought in the neighborhood of Houtsiatze, on the railroad about fourteen miles west of Liao Yang, in which the Japanese losses are estimated to have been from ten to thirteen thousand and the Russian losses insignificant.

The dispatch to the Bourse Gazette, which is dated Thursday evening, says:

"There has been fierce fighting Tuesday, Wednesday and today. The Japanese made a vigorous attack on the center of the Russian position at Houtsiatze. The enemy was 54 battalions strong, 36 of which were regular troops and the balance reserve men. Gen. Kuroki employed the reserve men in the attack, while the regulars carried out the feints intended to delude the Russians. The reserve men attacked with desperation.

"Their ranks were decimated by the Russian fire each time they advanced, but the vacancies were quickly filled up with fresh men. The Russians ultimately slowly retired to suitable positions, whence they inflicted great losses on the Japanese by heavy artillery fire. The Japanese losses are estimated at 10,000 to 13,000 men. The Russian losses were comparatively insignificant."

St. Petersburg, Aug. 6.—5:55 p. m.—The Liao Yang despatch to the bourse Gazette is believed to refer to the fighting of July 30, 31, and August 1. The war office has not received any reports of later fighting and points out that Houtsiatze is a couple miles westward of Yushzu Pass whence the Russians fell back on An Ping after the battle of July 31st.

SIX VESSELS SUNK.

Russian Cruisers Stop Contraband Vessels.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 3.—In a lengthy telegram to the emperor, Vice Admiral Skrydloff relates the doings of the Vladivostok squadron under Rear Admiral Jessen.

With the cruisers Rossia, Gromoboi and Rurik, Admiral Jessen left Vladivostok July 20. After sinking a small Japanese vessel the cruisers held up the British steamer Camara, but as she had no cargo, and "was not caught in the act of carrying contraband of war, we were compelled to let her go," says the dispatch.

A Japanese coasting vessel was next met, but "as most of her fifty passengers were women, we determined to release her."

Two Japanese schooners were sunk. Then Admiral Jessen fell in in quick succession with the German steamer Arabia and the British steamer Knight Commander. Of the Arabia he says nothing new.

"The Knight Commander only stopped after the fourth shot," the admiral reports. Her cargo being railroad material "undoubtedly contraband for the belligerent party, and not being able to bring her to the nearest Russian port (owing to her not having enough coal) without manifest danger to the squadron, we sank the Knight Commander after taking off all her crew and removing her papers."

Two more Japanese schooners laden with salt were then sunk.

The steamer Schinau, from Australia for Yokohama was inspected and released.

July 24, the Thea (a German vessel of 934 tons register) "with a full cargo of fish from America to Yokohama, was stopped. She was regarded as a legal prize, and her crew was taken off and the vessel sunk, owing to the impossibility of bringing her to a Russian port."

On July 30, near the northern coast a Japanese third-class cruiser and seven torpedo boats taking the same course as the Russians were sighted, while on the western coast near the Tsugaru straits, a coast defense battleship hove in sight. "All these ships," Admiral Jessen says, "kept far astern of our cruisers, and after two hours they turned back. The Russian squadron suffered no loss in men and no damage, and there was no loss of life on the vessels sunk or taken."

Russian Losses.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 5.—2:15 p. m.—Detailed reports reaching the war office from General Kuropatkin's generals show that the Russian losses of July 30, 31 and August 1 did not exceed 4,000. The Japanese are believed to have lost at least an equal number. From a comprehensive review of the fighting obtained by The Associated Press, it appears that most of the Russian losses were sustained on the Saimatsze road and between Simoucheng and Hai Cheng. The two divisions of the late General Keller's corps did not make a serious resistance at the Yangze pass, falling back on the Llandiansian with scarcely any casualties. Similarly General Stakelberg's and General Zaroubaeff's troops retired upon Anshanshan, half way between Hai Cheng and Liao Yang without heavy fighting or loss. The greatest number of casualties was sustained by General Herschelmann, who, with the Ninety European division held Kuchiatzu and Yuhahu pass on the Saimatza road. The fighting there was of the most desperate and bloody character. A single regiment lost 25 per cent or 800 men before they withdrew towards An Ping.

Russians Lose 1,000 Men.

Liao Yang, Aug. 2.—(Delayed in transmission.)—The Russian attempt to push back a numerically superior force of Japanese from Kuchiatzu on July 31, resulted in a Russian loss of 1,000 men.

DESPERATE FIGHTING.

Graphic Account of Russo-Japanese Battle Sunday.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 6.—A Russian correspondent of the Associated Press, describing the general Japanese advance of Sunday last, east of Liao Yang, says that one of the Japanese columns, taking advantage of the complicated network of mountain paths and deep gorges, actually crept around the rear of the Russian position before being discovered. He explains this by saying that the topography of the country is so complicated and seamed with ravines that two hostile armies might be within the space of half a mile without suspecting each other's existence.

In describing the fighting around Simiuchens, the correspondent paints a vivid picture of soldiers fighting all day long in the stifling dust and the torrid heat.

From an eminence on which he stood the correspondent could see, down to the westward, plantations of waving kaolin, the crown of which was so high that squadrons of Japanese cavalry wended their way within a quarter of a mile of the Russian cavalry, neither side suspecting the proximity of the other.

The correspondent could detect the movements of the infantry through the fields only by the small clouds of dust which were raised.

The crisis came when the Japanese batteries enfiladed the Russian gunners. Then the order was given to retire and Maior General Mistchenko's cavalry, a brigade of artillery and the Barnaul regiment, covered the retreat.

The Japanese swarmed into the Barnaul regiment's trenches, coming so close that the Russians actually wrenched the guns from their hands, clubbing the Japanese with their own rifles.

Some of the infantry had to cut their way out at enormous sacrifice. One company lost all its officers and most of its men.

In addition to the terrific heat of the day and the battle, the correspondent says that the Russian soldiers suffered dreadfully because they were obliged to carry their heavy overcoats and equipment.

The number of sunstrokes was great. To add still further to the misery of the men, the water in their canteens soon became exhausted and the springs were nearly all dried up by the torrid heat. Surgeon Kerinivitch said it was actually so hot that some of his men burned their hands on the brass buttons and buckles of the soldiers as they undressed the wounded.

Only when night fell did the troops get any relief. The wounded were loaded into Red Cross cars which had been specially arranged for this purpose at Hai Cheng.

The correspondent mentions that the 137th regiment, belonging to the 35th division of the 17th army corps, were engaged in the fight. This is the first definite information that any of the troops of the 17th army corps were on the firing line.

SEVEN OFFICERS KILLED

And Forty Wounded in Fight of July 31.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 6.—The army organ today published the names of the officers killed or wounded July 31 and August 1, showing that seven were killed and forty wounded, including General Dekinlein, commanding the Thirty-first artillery brigades. In addition eight officers are missing and one officer died from sunstroke. The paper does not say this is a complete list. The officers are from thirteen infantry regiments, of which four are East Siberian regiments belonging to the late General Keller's corps, five European regiments belonging to the Tenth corps, and four Siberian regiments, in all forty-eight battalions.

COUNT KELLER RECKLESS

His Death Was Due to Disregard of Warnings.

Liao Yang, Aug. 6.—Prince Shirenski, an eye witness of Lieutenant General Count Keller's death, says it was due to a reckless inspection of the batteries made on foot. During a lull in the fighting about midday, July 31, General Keller, though warned by his subordinates that his white uniform made a fine target, laughed and slipped from his horse and walked to the front of the battery just as a shrapnel shell burst. He died within two minutes after being wounded. The railway carriage in which his body was brought here was profusely decorated with evergreens and wild flowers gathered by his men as a last tribute to their commander.

SCUTTLED THEIR VESSEL

Japs Say the Gunboat Sivouch Was Not Blown Up.

New Chwang, Aug. 8.—A Japanese gunboat which has returned here from a trip up the river, reports that she fired a few shots at the sunken Russian gunboat Sivouch, which, it is stated, was scuttled by her crew and not blown up as previously reported. The Russians destroyed their stores before leaving for Hai Cheng, either owing to being in a hurry or on account of defective transportation. All is quiet here and trade is fairly brisk, considering the circumstances. Everybody apparently is well contented with the Japanese occupation, while regretting the severance of personal friendships formed with the Russian officers.

The Japanese restrictions regarding the bounds of settlement are rigidly enforced.

Russians Retreated Northward.

General Kuroki's headquarters in the Field via Fusan, Aug. 7.—(Delayed in transmission.)—The Russian forces in front of General Kuroki's army are reported retreating northward. A part of it has escaped at An Ping, 12 miles from Liao Yang. Guns were heard this morning on the Japanese right, meaning that possibly the Japanese are following the Russian retirement. In connection with the death of Lieut. Gen. Count Keller, killed by shrapnel on July 29, while watching the battle at Yangze Pass from a battery position above Maowan, the Chinese living there say that the Russians removed two coffins from that place with great ceremony.

BRITISH WONT GIVE IN

Stick to Contention in Regard to Knight Commander.

London, Aug. 8.—In the house of commons today Premier Balfour, replying to a question on the subject, said the British government adhered to its contention that there was no adequate justification for the sinking of the British steamer, Knight Commander, by the Vladivostok squadron.

Russians Suffered Severe Attack.

Berlin, Aug. 8.—The Tageblatt this morning prints the following dispatch:

Liao Yang, Aug. 7.—The western Russian forces north of Hai Cheng suffered a heavy attack today. Many wounded Russians are here. There is a rumor current that General Kuroki is threatening Mukden from the northeast. Viceroy Alexieff and General Kuropatkin were yesterday in Liao Yang.

Accidentally Torpedoed.

London, Aug. 6.—A dispatch to a news agency from St. Petersburg says the Russian battleship Slava was accidentally torpedoed today at Crondstadt, but sustained no serious damage. The Slava is a battleship of 13,516 tons.

CONFERENCE AT PETERHOF

Military Situation Is Discussed With Emperor.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 8.—5:35 p. m.—An important conference on the military situation was held at the Peterhof palace today. The ministers of war and marine, the Grand Duke Alexis, the High Admiral, Gen. Gotte, one of General Kuropatkin's aids-de-camp, who has just arrived from the front with personal dispatches for the emperor, and others were present.

DESTROYERS FIGHT HARD

Three Japanese Defeated Fourteen Russians, According to Togo.

Tokio, Aug. 8.—Admiral Togo reports an exciting torpedo boat destroyer fight which took place off Port Arthur on Friday evening, Aug. 5. The Japanese torpedo boat destroyers Akebono and Obosa approached the entrance of the harbor for the purpose of reconnoitering. Fourteen Russian torpedo boat destroyers dashed out, separated, and endeavored to surround the Japanese boats. The latter broke through the cordon, however, driving off three of the Russian boats. At this point the Japanese torpedo boat Inasuma joined the other two and the three turned and spiritedly attacked the eleven Russian boats. The latter retired within the harbor. The Japanese boats were uninjured. The damage to the Russian ships is unknown.

Admiral Togo congratulated the men and officers of the three Japanese boats in attacking and causing the retreat of a superior number of the enemy's ships.

Lieut. Gen. Yamaguchi, of the fifth division, who commanded the Japanese troops during the Boxer uprising, died today after a lingering illness. The emperor made Gen. Yamaguchi a viscount yesterday.

STORY OF HEAVY LOSS.

Chefoo Report Has 10,000 Japanese Killed August 5.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 8.—A telegram from Chefoo, dated Aug. 7, says that according to Chinese information a fierce battle was fought on the land side of Port Arthur August 5. The Japanese are reported to have been repulsed with great loss, the killed alone being estimated at 10,000, while the Russians lost about 1,000.

The telegram says that Lieut. Gen. Stoessel was personally in command and that the conduct of the Russian troops was splendid.

JAP CRUISER HITS MINE

And Reported to Have Sunk--No Fighting at Port Arthur.

Che Foo, Aug. 8.—9 a. m.—The Japanese force which captured Wolf's Hill is now intrenched in the valley about two-thirds of a mile from the fortress at Port Arthur.

A Japanese cruiser is alleged to have struck a new mine and to have sunk immediately in the vicinity of Cristova battery.

The Russian cruiser Bayan has a small hole above her water line which was inflicted by the explosion of a mine, which had floated to the harbor entrance.

The Japanese have occupied Louisa Bay, landing troops with the probable intention of attacking west of the city. There has been no important fighting in the vicinity of Port Arthur since July 28. The Russian artillery harasses the Japanese who are attempting to advance their trenches.

The above information was brought here today by Russian refugees who left Port Arthur the fourth inst.

ALEXIEFF WAS DEFEATED

Viceroy in Command When Japs Drove Russian Back.

Washington, Aug. 3.—The Japanese minister today received a cablegram from the foreign office at Tokio reporting the battle at Simoucheng and the Russian retreat toward Haicheng. The cablegram says that an official report has been received at headquarters to the effect that on the 30th of July the Japanese forces attacked the enemy at Simoucheng, about 15 miles southeast of Haicheng. The Russians occupied strongly intrenched heights at Simoucheng and the fighting continued during the 30th and 31st. Finally the Japanese left, driving the enemy before them, threatened the rear of the Russian main body and compelled the latter to retreat during the night toward Haicheng. The Russian forces were commanded by Gen. Alexieff and consisted of two divisions of infantry and seven batteries of artillery. The Japanese captured six field guns and a number of prisoners. The Japanese casualties were about four hundred killed and wounded, while the Russians left 150 dead on the field.

MAY ASK FOR ARBITRATION

Great Britain Objecting to Classing Food as Contraband.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 3.—Russia has not received any further protest from Great Britain for including foodstuffs in the list of contraband of war. The statement of the British under-foreign secretary, Earl Percy, in the house of commons Monday that Foreign Secretary Lansdowne has instructed Sir Charles Hardinge, the British ambassador, to protest to Russia against the inclusion of foodstuffs in the list of articles declared contraband probably referred to the protest presented by the ambassador a month ago. The Russian government has not yet made any further reply in the case of the British steamer Knight Commander, but it is expected that a reply will shortly be made, as the Vladivostok squadron is now back in port. All precedents bearing upon the destruction of neutral vessels carrying contraband when it is impossible to have them taken before a prize court are being examined. It is believed that Great Britain is insisting on assurance that there will be no repetition of such incidents in advance of the judicial determination, and that if this is not obtainable to her satisfaction it is the intention to offer to refer the case to The Hague arbitration tribunal.

General's Body at Liao Yang.

Liao Yang, Aug. 5.—Lieutenant General Count Kellers' body arrived here August 2, accompanied by his son. Funeral services will be held here and the body will be sent north by railway.

Lieut. Gen. Count Keller was mortally wounded July 29 while repelling the preliminary attack of General Kuroki's army on Yangze Pass, 30 miles east of Liao Yang. He was struck by a fragment of a shell, which exploded close to where he was standing, and died twenty minutes later.

Trainloads of Wounded.

Irkutsk, Siberia, Aug. 5.—Trains filled with wounded men are arriving here daily from the front, many of them proceeding to European Russia and others remaining here. Two Red Cross hospitals have been opened and one private hospital has been established by the wife of Gov. Mollerius. The prices of food have doubled recently.

Shower of Fish.

Bialystok, Russia, Aug. 4.—During a downpour of rain here there was a regular shower of small fish.

FIRING AT PORT ARTHUR

No Hostile Movements Except Exchanges Between the Batteries.

Che Foo, Aug. 9.—6 a. m.—The firing which was heard last night continued to 3:30 o'clock this morning. A junk which left Port Arthur August 6 reported that there had been no hostile movements since July 28 except exchanges between the batteries. The Russian battleships Jobieda, Retvizan, Poltava and Peresviet fire occasionally, which probably was what was heard last night. An engineer who is familiar with Port Arthur states that it will take the Japanese four weeks to fortify the captured hills and plant siege guns, which will require strong foundations in the face of the Russian fire.

REPORT THOUSANDS SICK

Shanghai Correspondent Tells Tale of Suffering at Port Arthur.

London, Aug. 9.—According to the correspondent of the Morning Post at Shanghai, it is reported there that there are ten thousand sick and wounded persons at Port Arthur and that the Russians are negotiating with the Japanese to send the hospital ship Mongolia away full of sick.

It is reported, the correspondent says, that Lieutenant General Stoessel (in command of the military force at Port Arthur) has committed suicide and that panic is reported at Port Arthur.

WAITING FOR BIG NEWS

Expectations at St. Petersburg Are Fraught With Anxiety.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 9.—No fresh news of fighting or army movements comes from the front, and opinion still is divided as to whether the coming battle, news of beginning of which the public is expecting to hear hourly, will be a general engagement or only another rear guard action.

All the newspapers today express great relief over the reports from Port Arthur. The army organ says that although General Stoessel's report gives no detail it is evident the Japanese have suffered a very severe reverse. The paper also pays a tribute to the navy's share in the defense of the besieged fortress. Reviewing General Kuropatkin's movement, it continues:

"The retreat is in accordance with a plan laid down for the first period of the campaign, which is to weaken the forces of the enemy by contesting strongly the defensive portions, thus impeding Japanese progress and compelling the enemy to waste large numbers of men and much war material on the advances. The result has been that in three and one-half months the Japanese have only covered a few score of versts."

JAPS HAVE WOLF HILL.

Stoessel Reports Mikado's Men Before Port Arthur Number 70,000.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 9.—A dispatch received here from Lieut. Gen. Stoessel, commander of the Russian military forces at Port Arthur, confirms previous reports that the Japanese before Port Arthur are in possession of Wolf Hill. The general says that on July 30 the Russians withdrew from their positions on Wolf Hill before the numerical superiority of the Japanese.

General Stoessel estimates the number of Japanese attacking Port Arthur at 70,000.

FOLLOW ACTION OF HAY

Great Britain in Accord With United States Government.

London, Aug. 9.—The Associated Press learns that absolute accord exists between the United States and Great Britain in respect to the rights of neutral commerce, and when the declaration of Secretary Hay was published yesterday the state department was informed that it was in entire accord with the attitude of Great Britain. In order that Russia might understand the similarity of the British and American views Lord Lansdowne directed the British ambassador at St. Petersburg to protest against the Russian definition of contraband along the same lines as the declaration transmitted through Ambassador McCormick. Great Britain would like the United States to take steps to obtain an international declaration defining the rights of neutrals, but it is not thought at the foreign office here that Secretary Hay will do so, it being understood there that he proposes to retain complete liberty of action.

PLACES LOSS AT 23,000

Russian Newspaper Estimates Cost to Japanese of Port Arthur Siege.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 9.—The Russ estimates that the Japanese losses thus far as a result of the siege of Port Arthur aggregate 23,000 men and says the Mikado's injunction not to waste lives must have been ironical.

JAPANESE RENEW ATTACK

Pounding Away at Remaining Outer Portions at Port Arthur.

Che Foo, Aug. 9.—8 p. m.—From a source hitherto reliable it is said there is good reason to believe that the Japanese are renewing their attack on the remaining outer portions at Port Arthur. The officers of the German cruiser Fuerst Bismarck, lying at the outer edge of this harbor, express the opinion that the firing heard last night was an encounter between detachments of the belligerents' warships approximately 20 miles northwest of Che Foo. From the cruisers' advantageous position the flashes preceding the detonations could be seen. However, three steamers which entered the harbor early this mornig claim that they did not hear any firing. Two junks also reached Che Foo today, but they had no information of importance.

THOMAS TIBBLES TALKS

Populist Says Demmies Must Put Up Anti-Parker Men.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 9.—Thomas H. Tibbles, candidate for vice president on the Populist ticket, in an interview yesterday, said the Democrats of Nebraska, in order to get Populist support on a fusion ticket, would be given three candidates for the state ticket and those candidates must be anti-Parker. Mr. Tibbles means by this that the Democrats of this state must either support Watson and Tibbles or do without the Populists as the latter, according to Mr. Tibbles, will bolt the fusion convention if the proposed program is not carried out.

The two parties will meet here Wednesday, and although separate conventions will be held, a committee from each convention will be named for a conference.

10,000 TAILORS AFFECTED

Clothing Manufacturers' Employes Go on a Strike.

Chicago, Aug. 9.—Trimmers, cutters, bushelmen and examiners employed by fourteen clothing manufacturers, Chicago members of the National Clothiers' Exchange, struck today.

It was estimated that 600 men quit work. An official of a large clothing house said that if the strike continues, within a short time 10,000 tailors will be out of employment because of a lack of supply with which to work.

Action of the union followed an announcement that hereafter the employers intended to run on the "open shop" plan.

THE PACKERS' STRIKE.

The Government May Take a Hand in the Matter.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—That the federal government is preparing to take an active part in the stock yards strike was indicated today when International Secretary Call, of the butcher workmen, divulged the fact that he has been in conference with an emissary of the United States Bureau of Labor and Commerce. Who this agent is or what his immediate plans are, Mr. Call refused to say, but the strike leader made this sifnigcant remark:

"In everything the packing trust is doing they are violating the law. The very business combination is in restraint of trade and there is not one of them that is not amenable to the federal laws. A sample of their operations came to my knowledge after stories had been printed in the newspapers telling of the importation of immigrants from foreign lands to take the place of American workingmen who are on strike. One of our pickets found in the street an immigrant's receipt showing that the immigrant had been paid $58.70 for passage to Chicago.

"On the bottom of the printed slip was the sentence:

"'We hereby agree to rebate to the bearer $58.70 on presentation of this receipt at our Chicago office.'

"I showed this document to an official of the United States Bureau of Labor and Commerce and inadvertently allowed him to keep it."

Recording Secretary Shanahan, of the Packing House Teamsters' union, announced today that orders would be issued immediately to teamsters to stop the removal of meats from the several cold storage warehouses in this city. The Allied Trades' executive commitee, he said, would act upon the teamsters' position and a report favoring sympathetic action by teamsters who have been distributing meat from warehouses would mean the immediate issuance of a strike order to those drivers.

President Donnelly, the strike leader, who has been on a trip to Kansas City and other packing centers, arrived in Chicago today.

Both Sides Stand Pat.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—In the face of persistent peace rumors strikers and packers alike gave evidence today of grim determination to stand their ground and carry the struggle over into next week. There were indications that by that time both sides would regard the offices of intermediaries with favor unless either side should develop weakness warranting the other in holding out with renewed determination to fight the issue to an end.

To the strikers the approach of Sunday loomed up as a menace because of difficulties in holding ranks together over the opening of a new week. The strike leaders had positive information that emissaries of the packers were at work in all directions quietly offering highly skilled workmen tempting inducements to break away. Pressure was also being brought upon strikers' wives through direct individual appeal. To offset this the leaders figure on the return of President Donnelly to arouse enthusiasm and prepare a demonstration for tomorrow with the same end in view. While feeling sure of the men, it was admitted that it is not easy to hold hungry families in line. Efforts were therefore especially directed towards impressing the women with the vastness and solidity of the strike, and with the necessity of remaining firm.

Efforts to bring about a conference were today explained as being due to the cattle shippers and the Union Stock Yards and Transit company, both neutrals who have lost heavily through the strike. At the instance of both, General Agent Skinner, of the Stock Yards company, visited the strike leaders yesterday. Finding them receptive he gave attention to the packers. Little encouragement was met with from the packers. Believing, however, that the situation was not without possibilities he returned to the strike leaders who were awaiting him at the Transit House. In the meantime the strikers had attempted to bring pressure to bear on the packers from other sources, and in so doing had acquired information from which the inference was that the strikers' position was stronger than had been believed. In consequence, when Mr. Skinner returned he found the strike leaders unwilling to make any marked concessions.

While Mr. Skinner was conferring with the strike leaders, representatives of the packers casually appearing gave color to an impression that important negotiations were actually under way—an impression that was not lessened through the fact that confidential men from the packers shadowed every movement of the strike leaders from that moment on. It was declared today, however, that nothing tangible had developed tending to point towards immediate peace.

STRIKERS' BLOCKADE.

Put Army of Three Hundred Pickets on Guard.

Chicago, Aug. 9.—With an army of more than three hundred pickets, the ice Wagon Drivers and Helpers' union today established a blockade of the retail and cold storage meat market business of Chicago. In front of nearly every meat market, cold storage warehouse and department store that handles meat, one picket or more is on duty to try to prevent delivery from the stock yards or elsewhere.

The union's determination to extend the strike to the cold storage warehouses came as a distinct surprise to the packers, and this was accentuated by the action of the ice car helpers who today declared an intention not to handle ice for any dealers who patronize the strike-affected packers.

Adding to the complication came a declaration from the business agent of the Meat Wagon Drivers' union that his men would have nothing to do with meat which the ice wagon drivers refuse to ice.

Vice President Rath, of the Packing House Teamsters' union, today gave out a list of dealers to whom he declared the union ice wagon drivers would under union orders refuse to deliver ice.

Under the open sky in the glare of a bunch of arc lights, 3,000 people witnessed a finish prize fight and a decision bout last night in the big square where Packers and Exchange avenues converge in the heart of "Packingtown." The majority of the observers were strike breakers, although there was a sprinkling of foremen and officials from the various packing houses and a number of policemen who witnessed the contests. The principals in the fight were all colored, as was the greater part of the vast throng of spectators.

LIKE HILL FOR GOVERNOR

Minnesota Democratic Leaders Booming the Railroad Magnate.

St. Paul, Aug. 9.—President James J. Hill, of the Great Northern railway, is being urged by L. T

"VARDAMAN."

Why a Mississippi Postoffice Was Not Named for the Governor.

Washington, Aug. 3.—Postmaster General Payne has made the following statement explaining the reasons for refusing to name a Mississippi postoffice in honor of the governor of that state:

"On the sixth day of May, 1904, a petition was filed with the department asking for the establishment of a postoffice at a certain point in Calhoun county, in the state of Mississippi and requesting that it be named Vardaman.

"Immediately the usual investigation made by the department as to the necessity for the establishment of the office was undertaken. Pending the inquiry, a copy of the Daily Clariot Ledger, a newspaper published at Jackson, Miss., dated August 25, 1903, was filed with the department, containing an article to which the department's attention was called. This article was a copy of an editorial printed in the Commonwealth under date of January 10, 1903, which paper is published and edited by Gov. Vardaman. The article in question was so vile and indecent in its statements concerning the mother of the president of the United States as to be unfit for reproduction. The postmaster general did not esteem it proper to give a postoffice the name of any man who had used such language regarding any woman. The postoffice in question has been ordered established and given the name of Timberville.

"In exercising the discretion given him by law the postmaster general frequently rejects names suggested for proposed postoffices. He has never been clearer as to his duty than in this case.

"It is proper to say that President Roosevelt had no knowledge of the incident referred to.

"The name Timberville, bestowed in lieu of Vardaman, was suggested among others by the parties interested in that neighborhood, one other name having been rejected because of its similarity to that already held by another postoffice in the state."

HAY WAS BLUNT TO BEY

Told Sultan's Minister Porte Must Quit Dilly-Dallying.

Washington, Aug. 8.—Secretary Hay today bluntly told Chekib Bey, the Turkish minister here, that the patience of the American government is well-nigh exhausted. The minister is expected to communicate this information to his home government speedily. Chekib Bey had no instructions from the porte when he called at the state department today. He had seen the newspaper reports of the intention of the state department to second Minister Leishman's efforts diplomatically at Constantinople by the presence of a fleet of American warships in Turkish waters, and he doubted the reports. Secretary Hay soon satisfied him on that point and the minister returned to his legation to frame a dispatch for the information of the Turkish foreign office.

HAY DEFINES CONTRABAND

Issues Circular Not in Accord With Russian Idea.

Washington, Aug. 8.—"The recognition in principle, of the treatment of coal and other fuel and raw cotton as absolutely contraband of war might ultimately lead to a total inhibition of the sale by neutrals to the people of a belligerent state of all articles which could be finally converted to military uses. Such an extension of the principle by treating coal and other fuel and raw cotton as absolutely contraband of war, simply because they are shipped by a neutral to a not-blockaded port of a belligerent, would not appear to be in accord with the reasonable and lawful right of a neutral commerce."

This is a summary of a declaration by Secretary Hay on the right of neutral nations during war. It was embodied in a circular to American ambassadors to Europe which was issued from the state department June 10th last, but for some reason was withheld from the public, although certain shippers who inquired at the department after their rights were supplied with copies. The circular is based on a declaration by the Russian government that coal, naphtha, alcohol and other fuel have been declared contraband.

IMPROVE FOREIGN TRADE

Department of State Inaugurates Plan for More Business.

Washington, Aug. 8.—The department of state has initiated measures whereby it is hoped further to improve our foreign trade by means of co-operation between the diplomatic and consular services.

For some years our diplomatic officers have shown increasing interest and zeal in supplementing the work of the consular service by reports on commercial and industrial subjects and the department now hopes to make the diplomatic corps a systematic and efficient auxiliary for the promotion of our export trade. The action of the department is tentative as yet, and takes the form of an instruction from Acting Secretary Loomis to the diplomatic office calling for reports as to the feasibility of the plan.

TO BE GIVEN EDUCATION

Hundred Filipinos to Go Through American Colleges.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The one hundred young Filipinos, whose arrival at St. Louis has been reported to the bureau of insular affairs at the war department, will be placed in educational institutions throughout the United States with the opening of the school season this fall, and then will go on a four-year course of study. They will spend six weeks at the St Louis fair.

RURAL CARRIERS.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow yesterday said that the modification announced yesterday in the adjustment of salaries in the rural free delivery service carriers affected about 11,000 carriers. Their salaries will be increased in amounts ranging from $18 to $72 a year. Under the general adjustment recently announced to take effect July 1, 11,500 rural carriers received $720 a year, but the modification order announced yesterday to take effect August 1 increases the number drawing this amount by 11,000, making a total of 22,500 carriers drawing the maximum of $720. These maximum paid carriers travel twenty miles or more daily and serve 100 families or more. Mr. Bristow said today that no other change in the recent general adjustment of carriers' salaries was contemplated.

LUMBER FOR THE CANAL.

Washington, Aug. 4.—A hurry call for two million feet of lumber, mostly cypress, was received by Secretary Murphy, of the Panama canal commission, today, from the isthmus. Beside the lumber 40,000 pieces of piling also was asked for, with the request that the shipment be expedited. This is the second order for lumber for the canal.

The purchasing agent of the commission is now in New Orleans supervising the shipment of one and one-half million feet of yellow pine to the isthmus. The lumber is to be used in repaired old and constructing new buildings and the piling for canal construction.

Warship Ordered to Boston.

Washington, Aug. 3.—Announcement has been made at the navy department that the Massachusetts, the Hartford and probably a flotilla of five torpedo boats will be ordered to Boston for the reunion of the G. A. R.

TROUBLE WITH TURKEY

Sec. Hay Returns to Washington to Take Hold.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Secretary Hay's return to the city from his summer home was signalized by consideration at today's cabinet meeting of important matters concerning America's foreign relations. The secretary had not completed his vacation but returned to Washington at this time on account of the developments in this country's relations with Turkey. The whole question was considered by the President and his cabinet today, in the light of information received by cable today from Minister Leishman at Constantinople.

This government has been pressing the porte for the answer to our representations.

The sultan promised an answer last Friday but Mr. Leishman did not receive it. He was put off until yesterday. He was promised the answer from the sultan himself as to the rights of Americans to establish schools and other educational institutions in the Turkish empire.

Such rights have been accorded other nations, but have been withheld from America.

Secretary Hay laid before the president and the cabinet a cablegram he just received from Minister Leishman to the effect that he had not been able to obtain a satisfactory answer to his representations. That this government is annoyed at the procrastination of the Porte and at what seems to be a studied effort on the part of the Sultan to dilly-dally with the American representations, there is no attempt to conceal. Secretary Hay declined, however, as he left the cabinet meeting, to say what, if any, decision had been reached. Secretary Morton's replies to similar inquiries indicated the probability of important action by his department bearing upon the Turkish question. It is known that a proposition has been made to hold the American battleship squadron at Gibraltar, instead of having it return at once to this country. At Gibraltar the squadron would be available for any service the government might determine to have it perform.

SMYRNA IS DESTINATION

European Squadron Receives Orders From Washington.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The European squadron has been ordered to Turkish waters.

The orders were cabled to Rear Admiral Jewell, commander of the squadron, at Nice. His ships are the Olympia, Baltimore and Cleveland. It is understood that he will proceed to the eastern Mediterranean, somewhere near the Black sea.

The destination of the fleet is Smyrna. This place was selected because it affords direct cable communication with Washington and is only about 300 miles distant from Constantinople. The trip probably will be made in three days and when he arrives there Admiral Jewell will put himself in communication with Minister Leishman and also report to Washington.

TEN THOUSAND AFFECTED

All Postal Clerks Must Give $1,000 Bond to United States.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The postoffice department has issued a general order directing that every postal clerk shall give $1,000 bond to the United States. The order calls for "Good security conditioned for the faithful discharge of all duties and trusts imposed upon them by law and the rules and regulations of the department and drawn in accordance with the form described by the department. Bonds of two or more clerks may be given on a blanket or schedule form. Each clerk shall pay the premium chargeable to himself. Bonds will be filed with the second assistant postmaster general." This order affects approximately 10,000 employes, embracing all railway postal clerks except those who are assigned to clerical duties in which they do not have access to registered mail.

FUNERAL OF MRS. MILES

Remains Are Placed in Receiving Vault at Arlington.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The remains of Mrs. Nelson A. Miles, wife of the former commanding-general of the army, were conveyed today to the national cemetery at Arlington, where commitment services, conducted by Chaplain C. C. Pierce, of Fort Myer, were held. The remains were placed in the receiving vault, where they will rest until the completion of the vault which General Miles is having built on his reservation in the cemetery. The pallbearers were General James H. Wilson, General E. V. Sumner, General E. D. Huggins, General G. W. Baird, General R. M. O'Reilly, Colgate Hoyt, Frank Wiborg and Henry C. Rouse.

Secretary Taft was present. Among those accompanying General Miles in the funeral party were Colonel and Mrs. Reber, the latter a daughter; Cadet Sherman Miles, a son; Mrs. Colgate Hoyt, Mrs. Francis Michler, Mrs. Frank Wiborg and Miss Wiborg.

BURTON SEES PRESIDENT

Makes Arrangements for Inter-Parliamentary Union.

Washington, Aug. 9.—Representative Burton, of Ohio, called on the President yesterday to make arrangements for the reception of the members of the Inter-Parliamentary union for the promotion of international arbitration, which is to be held in St. Louis in September. The president informed Mr. Burton that he would be glad to receive the members of the union here on September 21. Mr. Burton is a member of the congressional committee to which has been delegated the entertainment of the members of the union while they are in this country.

Funston to Go to Chicago.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The recent order assigning General Funston to command the Department of the East has been modified by the war department and he will go to Chicago instead, relieving General Grant of command of the Department of the Lakes. The latter will go to the Department of the East, with headquarters at Governor's Island. General Williams is assigned to command the Department of Columbia, to be vacated by General Funston. The changes will take effect October 1.

Taft's Address.

Washington, August 3.—Secretary of War Taft will deliver an address at Chautauqua, N. Y., August 11. His subject will be the Philippines. He also will speak at the St. Louis fair on August 12, which has been designated as "Manila Day," for which occasion an elaborate program has been arranged for the Philippine section of the fair. Col. Edwards, chief of the bureau of insular affairs, will accompany the secretary to St. Louis.

A Strong Protest.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Minister Bowen has cabled the state department that he has lodged a strong protest with President Castro against the action of the government in seizing the asphalt mines belonging to the New York and Bermudese company.

EAT COTTON SEED MEAL.

Meridian, Miss., Aug. 4.—A revolution in the breakfast food business will be caused by the discovery of J. C. Mimms, a chemist, by which he transforms cotton-seed meal by a simple process into palatable and delicious food. The most prominent vegetarians of the United States have indorsed it as a substitute for meat, declaring it contains all the elements necessary to sustain the human body.

SULTAN NOW WAKING UP

Porte Is Perturbed Over Action of American Squadron.

Constantinople, Aug. 8.—The announcement of the dispatch of the American European squadron to Smyrna has perturbed the Porte, and will doubtless hasten the solution of the questions at issue between the United States and Turkey in a manner satisfactory to the former. The Porte promised American Minister Leishman that a reply favorable to the American demand for the same favored treatment in the matter of schools, hospitals and charitable institutions as is accorded to other powers would be given August 2. The giving of the answer was then postponed to August 4, but up to the present time no answer has been received. The Porte recognized the demand in principle, but thus far has failed to execute the necessary measures, and the American legation has now sent a communication to the Porte pointedly demanding a speedy and final settlement, the issuance of the necessary orders and the official acknowledgment by Turkey of the American demands. There are no money claims.

"PANORAMA OF SPLENDOR"

Potala Surpasses Expectations of the British Invaders.

London, Aug. 8.—The Times correspondent with the British Mission to Lhassa describes the first bird's-eye view of the Forbidden City as a most magnificent surprise.

"There was nothing in the whole approach up to the last moment," the correspondent says, "suggesting the exquisite foliage and towering architecture seen when Lhassa from end to end breaks upon the view. Potala would dominate London and Lhassa is almost eclipsed by it.

"Travelers must indeed have been blind who saw the city in this fleeting month of summer but left no record except of the buildings of this mysterious, long-hidden place.

"There is no lack of population in her streets. Although Thibetan soldiers, reported as numbering between 4,000 and 5,000 retreated during the night, no malevolence has been displayed, only insatiate curiosity."

The other correspondents agree as to the magnificence of the situation and the panorama and the splendor of Potala, but they consider the city itself as not striking.

The Daily Mail's correspondent says:

"Potala surpassed the greatest expectations. The golden domes shone in the sun like tongues of fire, and they must strike with awe and veneration the hearts of pilgrims from the barren table lands."

REYES ASSUMES OFFICE

New President of Colombia Takes Control of the Reins.

Bogota, Colombia, Aug. 8.—Gen. Rafael Reyes assumed office Saturday as president of Colombia, succeeding Senor Marroquin.

The cabinet is as follows: Secretary of state, Eonifacio Velez; secretary of war, Diego Castro; secretary of finance, Jorge Holguin; secretary of the treasury, Lucas Cablero; secretary of public instruction, Carlos Curevo; secretary of foreign affairs, Enrique Cortes.

Complete calm prevails here.

MILLION AND HALF LOSS.

Fire Sweeps Over a Large Part of Strassburg.

Strassburg, Alsace-Lorraine, Aug. 8.—The damage by fire which raged in the lower quarter of the city this morning and which burned the large orphan asylum and the Magdalene church, amounts to $1,500,000.

FIRE LOSS OF $3,750,000

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BIG FIRE FOLLOWED WRECK

Train Turned Over, but Only One Person Was Seriously Hurt.

Plainfield, Ind., Aug. 9.—Running at the rate of sixty miles an hour, Vandalia train No. 20, a through train from St. Louis with 300 passengers aboard, struck a broken rail near the depot here yesterday. Five cars were turned over and destroyed by fire, caused by the explosion of a gas storage tank. None of the passengers was killed and only one, Mrs. E. X. Wigderson, of Antigo, Wis., was seriously injured. Nearly all of the injuries were caused by broken glass.

The fire which destroyed the coaches also consumed a grain elevator and a string of freight cars. For a time a cabinet factory and several business houses were threatened, but the prompt arrival of fire apparatus from Indianapolis aided in getting the fire under control.

Nearly all the passengers were taken to Indianapolis on the interurban lines.

Among those slightly injured were Mrs. C. H. Spaulding, Brilliant, Ohio; E. F. Brown, Covington, Ohio; Otto Bauer, New York; Mrs. Francis Clay, Wilberforce, Ohio.

Four Liberty Bell guards, Robert Abbott, P. J. Garrity, William A. Hornholtz and John Brodie, of Philadelphia, who were on their way home from St. Louis, where they went as escorts of the Liberty Bell, were the first to attempt to rescue the passengers from the burning coaches. Thirty passengers were carried to places of safety by these men.

EFFORT TO WRECK TRAIN

Station Agent Fired Upon While Attempting to Turn Switch.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Aug. 9.—An attempt was made to wreck the Atlantic express on the Union Pacific railroad near Ahsay Station, between Rock Springs and Green river, yesterday.

John Utley, station agent at Ahsay, noticing that the lights of the switch were turned in the wrong way, started to fix them when he was fired at from the dark and wounded in the arm. Utley fell to the ground and the would-be train wreckers fled. Utley managed to get to the station and called up Wilkins, the next station west. The Atlantic express was flagged there and the wreck and probable hold up was thus prevented.

TO COMMAND THE SEAS

Captain Brassey Predicts Big Things for United States.

London, Aug. 9.—Captain Thomas Allnutt Brassey, editor of the Naval Annual, speaking at Catfield yesterday, said he was convinced that within ten years the command of the seas would have passed from Great Britain to the United States. The latter country, he declared, is now building more battleships than is England, and its resources are greater than are those of Great Britain whose only hope of maintaining her supremacy on the seas was a federation through which the colonies would aid in the building up and maintenance of the navy of the mother country.

TO FIGHT IT OUT ALONE

Republican National Committee Will Not Interfere With Factions.

New York, Aug. 8.—Chairman Cortelyou has announced that the national committee will not interfere in the factional fight in Wisconsin, but would leave the matter entirely in the hands of the courts where it is at present.

Shock Felt at Lisbon.

Lisbon, Aug. 9.—A slight earth shock was felt here and in this vicinity at 11 o'clock last night but no damage was done.

THE DARDANELLES.

Russia Yields During the Present War, but Not Longer.

London, Aug. 3.—In order to avoid complications which might have the effect of extending the area of war Russia has made a partial concession to Great Britain in connection with the Dardanelles question. Replying to British representations regarding the closure of the Dardanelles to vessels of the volunteer fleet intended for warlike uses as well as warships, Count Benckendorff, the Russian ambassador to Great Britain, it is learned, has advised Foreign Secretary Lansdowne that his government consents to waive the right to send ships through the straits during the present war, but at the same time Russia makes no concession in relation to the general principle involved and reserves to herself the right to take such action as she deems proper when the war with Japan terminates. The British government would like a complete settlement of the principle, but Russia does not propose to negotiate on this subject if avoidable, while the war is in progress.

Beyond a preliminary communication from Count Benckendorff to the effect that Russia will make a response to the British protest against the sinking of the British steamer Knight Commander, by the Vladivostok squadron when the report of Admiral Jessen reaches St. Petersburg, the foreign office here has received nothing on the subject.

$400,000 BUFFALO FIRE

Cool Heads Avert a Panic at a Nearby Theatre.

Buffalo, Aug. 9.—Fire in the five-story building at No.'s 251-257 Main street yesterday caused a loss estimated at $400,000, and for a time threatened the Academy of Music next door, where a play was being produced. By hard work, however, the firemen confined the blaze to the building in which it started, and the prompt appearance of cool-headed fire fighters on the stage in the Academy of Music prevented what might have been a serious panic. The people left the playhous without serious mishap, although there was some disorder.

MAY KISS AND MAKE UP

Probability That Delaware Republican Factions Will Unite.

Dover, Del., Aug. 9.—There appears to be a strong possibility that the two factions of the Republican party in Delaware may unite on a state ticket to be voted for at the coming election. The Regular Republicans are holding their state convention here today, and it is probable that the Addicks faction will be asked to ratify the ticket to be named, some concessions to be made by both sides in regard to candidates. L. Heisler Ball, chairman of the state committee, may be decided on as the compromise candidate for governor.

HIS BALLOON TURNED OVER

Aeronaut Thrown to the Earth and Killed.

Muncie, Ind., Aug. 8.—Lee Warren, 22, an aeronaut who gave an exhibition at Eaton Park yesterday afternoon, was unable to cut loose from his balloon and met death by a fall of 80 feet to the earth. After the balloon was high in the air the thousands of spectators saw the aeronaut attempt to cut loose. Gradually he let the gas escape and descended. However, when about one hundred feet from the earth the bag turned over, throwing Warren to the ground. His neck was broken and d ath came almost instantly. He was the son of Mrs. O. P. Johnson, of Gainesville, Fla.

HAUL MADE AT NEWPORT

Jewelry to the Value of $200,000 Stolen From a New Yorker.

New York, Aug. 8.—The most extensive jewelry robbery ever perpetrated within this country, involving a loss of $200,000, is reported by the Herald to be engaging the attention of the police and scores of private detectives in eastern cities. Great secrecy surrounds the robbery, which appears to have been committed about June 21, in the Newport residence of a prominent New Yorker whose name is withheld. Diamonds and other precious stones valued at the sum mentioned are missing. The matter has only become known through the publication of a list of missing jewels. Orders have been issued to spare no expense or labor to find the robbers and restore the gems and every suggestion that could aid in the discovery has been made, but thus far the case is still involved in mystery. No effort has been relaxed, however, and the detectives are confident that they will clear up the case.

For a week past notification of the robbery has been quietly given to pawnbrokers and diamond dealers throughout the country in order that no opportunity should be offered for the disposition of the articles.

The victims of this gigantic robbery are among the wealthiest and socially most prominent of the summer residents of Newport. For this reason, as well as for the possible advantage the thieves might have gained from the excitement following publicity, the utmost secrecy has been maintained concerning the case.

THE MINT MAKING CENTS.

Philadelphia, Aug. 3.—Successful experiments in the manufacture of copper blanks from which cents are stamped at the United States mint in this city, will render unnecessary the reduction in the force which it was expected would go into effect there in September. With this innovation the mint will have sufficient work to employ all of its 600 workers, with the exception of 50 women, throughout the year. Heretofore the government has bought its supply of blanks from private concerns.

The mint here is the only one in the United States which makes cents and nickels and there will be record-breaking production of these coins from September to December. The mint will devote itself exclusively to this coinage, and, as a result, $25,000,000 will be turned out each month. In the last four months the demand for subsidiary coin is so great that the $100,000 it is estimated will be exhausted by February.

This has been a record-breaking year at the mint. In one month more gold was coined than in any other similar time. Since January $117,000,000 in gold has been turned out, most of which has been forwarded to sub-treasuries. In the vaults at the present time are 100,000,000 silver dollars, held as collateral for silver certificates.

BATTLESHIP OHIO.

San Francisco, Aug. 4.—According to a statement in the Examiner this morning, the Union Iron Works may forfeit $18,300 to the United States government as a penalty for failure to bring the battleship Ohio up to the stipulated speed requirements.

The sum will be deducted from the original contract price of $2,890,000.

The official corrected time made by the Ohio on her trial trip, as telegraphed to the navy department at Washington, was 17,817 knots, which is .183 knots below the mark named in the contract.

The Ohio will be accepted by the government as she proved herself a perfect fighting machine and met all requirements with the exception of speed.

Coal Miner Murdered.

Pittsburg, August 9.—Peter Sadasky, a coal miner of Robinson township, was found dead at the entrance of his home, early today, with a wound from a shotgun in his back. Michael Vanyoica, with whom Sadasky boarded, is missing. Jealousy is supposed to have been the cause of the killing.

SENATOR VEST DEAD.

End Came Peacefully at Sweet Springs, Today.

Sweet Sprngs, Mo., Aug. 9.—After lingering for weeks between life and death former United States Senator G. G. Vest pasesd peacefully away today. He had been so near death for the past three days that the end came without a struggle. He was conscious until about 2 a. m., Sunday morning, when he sank into a state of coma from which he never aroused. He lost the power of speech Saturday morning, and during the last 36

hours of his life his breathing was barely perceptible.

At the bedside when the end came was his wife, Dr. Jarvis, the family physician; the senator's son, Alexander; his daughter, Mrs. Geo. P. B. Jackson, and her husband, and Mrs. Thompson, a niece of Mrs. Vest.

The remains will be taken to St. Louis this evening for interment in the private car of Mr. A. A. Allen, vice president and general manager of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad.

SQUADRON AT GIBRALTAR

English Admiral Extends Welcome to the Americans.

Gibraltar, Aug. 9.—The United States battleship squadron, which arrived here yesterday, dressed ship and fired a salute today in honor of coronation day, the second anniversary of the crowning of King Edward. Rear Admiral Sir Edward Chloster, who commanded the British cruiser Immortalite at Manila during the Spanish-American war, cordially welcomed the American squadron to Gibraltar.

WORMS WORK IN COLORS

Silk Product Is Subject to Control Through Food.

Washington, Aug. 9.—Successful experiments in feeding silk worms on various colored substances so as to produce colored silk is reported to the state department by John C. Covert, consul at Lyons, France. By this coloring of the food the necessity of dyeing the silk in the thread or piece is said to be obviated.

UNITED STATES IS READY

Announces Willingness to Negotiate Treaty With San Domingo.

Washington, Aug. 9.—A message has been sent to the government of San Domingo announcing the readiness of this governemtnt to negotiate a parcels post treaty with that country in accordance with the recent request to that end submitted by San Domingo. A copy of the agreement made with Venezuela, with necessary modifications, but substantially similar to most of the agreements made with countries in the western hemisphere, has been forwarded to San Domingo as a basis for the forthcoming treaty.

HAY'S COURSE APPROVED

London Newspapers Say Secretary's Circular Is Just the Thing.

London, Aug. 9.—The Times and other London newspapers this morning contain editorials strongly approving the circular issued by Mr. Hay, the American secretary of state, as to what constitutes contraband of war. The Times says:

"Mr. Hay lays down a sound and reasonable rule on the subject. We trust our government will not delay in letting it be known that we fully share the views of the United States and that we shall steadfastly uphold them."

SHEEHAN TO BE BIG MAN

Much of Work of Managing Campaign to Devolve on Him.

New York, Aug. 9.—It seems to be understood, as a result of the meeting of the Democratic executive committee yesterday and conferences which were held after the committee adjourned, that the executive committee will have active charge of the Presidential campaign, and is, in fact a campaign committee. This will mean that the important work of management will devolve upon William F. Sheehan and the men selected by Chairman Taggart as his associates. All matters of policy and procedure will be determined by the executive committee.

As announced by Chairman Taggart at the time he appointed the executive committee, Senator Gorman will act in an advisory capacity to the executive committee. This accounts for the frequent conferences and exchanges of messages between the senator and members of the committee.

After Mr. Sheehan and Mr. Gorman had been in conference last evening Mr. Sheehan sent for Mr. Taggart, and had a conference lasting late into the night, in which the general policy and management of the campaign was discussed.

MADE A SUCCESSFUL FLY

Lebaudy's Steerable Balloon Sails for Quarter of an Hour.

Paris, Aug. 9.—M. Lebaudy's steerable balloon made a quarter of an hour's flight yesterday, covering a considerable distance at a height of 80 meters and returning to its shed without the slightest hitch.

SATOLLI BACK TO ITALY

The Cardinal Leaves the United States for Europe.

New York, Aug. 6.—Among the passengers booked on the outgoing steamships for Europe today is Cardinal Satolli, formerly the apostolic delegate at Washington, and now the prefect of the congregation of studies.

Cardinal Satolli arrived in this country some five or six weeks ago, his visit, it is said, being due to a special mission with which he was entrusted by the pope. The nature of this mission remains unknown to the general public. If the cardinal came to America to investigate or settle the various church questions which have divided the American hierarchy for some years, the fact has not become publicly known. It is certain, however, that he returns to the vatican with a thorough knowledge of the situation here as a result of his interviews with Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Quigley, Archbishop Ireland and other leading prelates of the Roman Catholic chuch in America.

OPENING OF DEVIL'S LAKE

Registration for Claims on Indian Reservation Began Today.

Grand Forks, N. D., Aug. 8.—Registration for claims on the Devil's Lake Indian reservation began today, and as a result this vicinity is witnessing a land rush similar to that which recently took place on the opening of the Rosebnd reservation. The registration will continue until August 24. The drawing to determine in what order claimants may file on the reservation lands, which will be conducted by the commissioner of the general land office, will begin at Devil's Lake on September 6.

The reservation thrown open to settlement embraces 88,000 acres. The tract includes the old Fort Totten military reservation as well as the lands occupied by the Sisseton, Wahpeton and Cut Head bands of the Sioux Indians. The entire strip is thrown open to settlement with the exception of about 6,000 acres which is reserved for the allotments to 61 Indians and Sully's Hill, embracing 960 acres, which is to be reserved by the government for a public park.

The land is more expensive than the Rosebud lands, the government requiring that $4.50 per acre be paid by homesteaders who are fortunate enough to draw a quarter. Of this sum $1.50 per acre must be paid when the person makes his entry and 50 cents a year per acre thereafter until paid.

THEY SWAM UNTIL CRAZY

Match Results in Contestants Seeing Devil Fish and Things.

New York, Aug. 8.—Clifford G. Baxter, a civil engineer and Captain John Enright of the South Beach life saving station, started on a swimming contest from Brooklyn bridge to the Iron Pier at Coney Island yesterday and both were taken out of the water temporarily crazed after swimming seven hours and within one-half mile of their goal. The distance is 13½ miles. Baxter passed Enright at Norton's Point, when both men were nearly exhausted. Enright soon afterward declared that some one was holding him back and began to rave. He was taken from the water.

A brother of Enright's, seeing that Baxter might finish, became excited and jumped overboard. He caught Baxter, and Baxter's crew fought him off with an oar.

By this time Baxter developed a delusion that a devil fish was towing him and that he was starving to death and his friends dragged him from the water.

A BRITISH TEMPLAR.

The Earl of Euston is coming to the United States in September to attend the Knights Templars conclave at San Francisco, as the personal representative of the Prince of Wales.

THE EARL OF EUSTON.

KENT LOOMIS'S BODY.

New York, Aug. 4.—The body of F. Kent Loomis, who is supposed to have lost his life from the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm II. off the English coast on June 19th last, was brought here on the American line steamer St. Paul, which arrived from Southampton and Cherbourg today.

Francis B. Loomis arrived here last night from Washington and took charge of the body of his brother, which he shipped to Parkersburg, W. Va.

Pop Notification August 18.

New York, Aug. 5.—The Populist national committee yesterday decided to have the formal notification of their party candidates for president and vice president at Cooper Union, this city, August 18.

DROUTH HURTS CORN.

Weather of Past Week Was Not Favorable.

Washington, Aug. 9.—The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows:

"The weather conditions during the week ending August 8 as a whole, were less favorable than in the previous week. The central and east gulf and Atlantic coast districts, except Northern New England suffered from excessive rains, while drouthy conditions in the central valleys and portions of the upper lake regions have become more serious. Generally sufficient rain fall has afforded relief in Texas. In Wisconsin, Minnesota and the Dakotas the week has been too cool, while Idaho, Washington and Oregon have suffered from excessive heat and dryness. Killing frost occurred on the morning of the 8th in the cranberry region of Wisconsin.

"In the Ohio valley, corn, the late planted especially, is suffering more or less seriously from drouth, and rain is needed for this crop in portions of the central Mississippi and lower Missouri valleys. Over the central and western portions of the corn belt, however, corn has advanced favorably and continues promising. In the upper lake districts lack of warmth and absence of rain have checked growth, the crop being generally backward. In the Atlantic coast districts corn has made vigorous growth and generally is in excellent condition.

"Fine weather for threshing prevailed over most of the winter wheat belt, harvesting of winter wheat having been completed in the more northerly districts except on the North Pacific coast, where it is nearly completed.

"Reports of rust in spring wheat continue general in the Dakotas and in portions of Iowa and Minnesota, and indicate that the crop has been greatly damaged, except in Minnesota, where only a portion of the spring wheat area has been seriously affected, a good crop being promised in other portions of that state. Harvesting is in progress in South Dakota and Southern Minnesota, but has not begun in North Dakota, where the crop is ripening slowly. Very high temperatures on the North Pacific coast have hastened maturity of spring wheat and caused premature ripening and shriveling of the grain in portions of Washington.

"Harvesting and threshing of oats have continued under favorable conditions. Rust is reported in the more northerly sections and has proved very injurious in North Dakota and portions of Minnesota.

"Late haying has been interrupted in the Middle Atlantic coast districts and in New England.

"Plowing for fall seeding has become more general, but the soil is not in favorable condition for this work in the Ohio valley and much of the lake region."

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Aug. 6.—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade says:

Labor controversies are the most serious drawbacks to recovery in business, most other important factors tending toward improvement. Despite some reduction in the yield of wheat, crop prospects are most encouraging, and the loss in quantity of wheat promises to be fully offset by higher prices, so that the agricultural communities will be in position to purchase commodities freely. Delayed orders for iron and steel products are being placed, and at woolen mills there is a notable ihcrease in activity. Railway earnings in July were only 2.4 per cent smaller than a year previous, and at many cities there is evidence of returning confidence, with a little improvement in mercantile collections. But several strikes in progress and others under consideration militate against resumption of normal conditions in trade and manufacture. Foreign commerce at this port for the last week shows a decrease of $1,047,488 in exports and a loss of $8,230,115 imports, as compared with the same time last year, the latter item being partially responsible for the loss in federal revenue.

By far the most encouraging development of the week in the manufacturing world was the abandonment of their procrastinating attitude by a number of prominent consumers of iron and steel. July is usually the month of least activity in this industry, and it was generally believed in the trade that last month marked the natural limit of the period of depression. Even the past week suggests that sanguine expectations will be fulfilled, although the rate of recovery promises to be slow.

Tanners are seeking hides in good condition, of which the supply is short. Those taken off by unskilled hands since the strike began are badly cut and offered at concessions. Leather has been stronger, and the output of union sole is reduced because hides are not available. Buyers of footwear are leaving the Boston market without purchasing as heavily as they did last season, which is undoubtedly due to the larger stocks carried over from 1902, when shipments so far eclipsed all records that supplies accumulated on the shelves of dealers. In the primary market for cotton goods the situation is without change. Exports to China have been the best features.

Failures this week in the United States are 230 against 220 last week, 231 the preceding week and 178 the corresponding week last year. Failures in Canada number 18, against 18 last week, 20 the preceding week and 19 last year.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Aug. 9.—Close. — Bull enthusiasm was rampant in the wheat pits today, sweeping all else before it. The closing was strong in all lines. The variations in prices were wide, the top prices bringing out a heavy liquidation. Excitement, almost unparalleled, was induced as wheat prices entered new grounds.

There were reports received from the northwest on crop conditions, which were not so calamitous and tended to restrain conservative houses from entering the arena and causing a poor demand. The government crop report was in a bullish strain and gave the market renewed strength. The world's visible was reported at 111,000,000 bushels, as against 38,000,000 last year. The European crop summary, as furnished by Broomhall, gave a fair condition abroad, although suffering from drouth.

Clearances were 11,000 bushels.

Sensational was the opening of wheat prices today. Cash was remarkably strong, indicating a gain of 1½c. September followed the trend and opened at a flat gain of 2c. December and May were even stronger.

The whole situation in the wheat pits was reflected in the weather may, which was accentuated by the firm tone of the foreign markets.

The weather map indicated rains were distributed through the west and southwest, with cooler temperatures prevailing. The northwest was receiving heavy rains with the thermometer about as usual. Upon these conditions the bull element began working, while at the same time it was regarded that the conservative element had secured its profits.

Locally the effect was of a restraining character, the crowd feeling that it was a dangerous market.

Receipts of wheat continue large with the market apparently absorbing all offerings.

Foreign cables indicated a gain in the fine grain of 1¾d to 1¾d. Later developments in no way showed a reaction. The foreign market is individual and is not a reflection of American cables. The same bull sentiment is abroad in all domestic markets, Minneapolis buying September at $1.05⅞.

Primary wheat receipts today were 933,000 bushels, against 729,000 last week and 782,000 a year ago; shipments were 487,000 bushels, against 565,000 and 245,000.

Corn closed irregular and with a strong inclination to work lower in the futures. Cash corn, however, was strong, the closing marking ½c gain. The weekly report from Washington was bearish in tone. Clearances were 8,000 bushels.

The bull sentiment at the opening of corn was only a reflection of the trend of wheat prices. The rains reported in the wheat belt were the thing needed and caused for the corn crop. Despite the fact that receipts were large, the influence of foreign cables, which indicated an advance of 1d, gave the market a fine tone. Noon prices were practically unchanged.

Primary corn receipts today were 420,000 bushels, against 465,000 last week and 384,000 a year ago; shipments were 423,000 bushels, against 354,000 and 345,000.

There were distinct losses shown in the closing of oats. Cash was down 1⅜c from yesterday's market, while the September only indicated a loss of ¼c.

The futures were steady and closed at yesterday's prices. The latter were being bought by shorts, the fear prevailing that the western rains might work some damage. The demand on the whole was slack. Clearances were 48,000 bushels.

Under the news of heavy receipts of oats at the various primary points, opening prices were lower in the deferred futures. September, however, was up ¼c. The market later developed some nervousness. With this the longs commenced to take profits, but the influence was negative. Noon prices were practically unchanged from the opening.

Clover seed closed strong in both the cash and October options. Trading was fair. The features of the market continue to be foreign buying and fears of an adverse crop yield.

October clover seed was quite active at the opening and indicated an advance of 5c. The bulls are quite active and the situation is remarkable, considering the sharp break of Saturday, when this option reached the $7.40 mark. The noon market was unchanged and steady.

Today's					
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Close.
Cash	1.03¾	1.04	1.02	1.03	1.01¾
Sept	1.04	1.04½	1.01⅞	1.03¼	1.02
Dec	1.06	1.06½	1.03⅞	1.05¼	1.03¾
May	1.07¼	1.08¼	1.06	1.07¼	1.05½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	56½	56
Sept	56	56	55¼	55½	56
Dec	50¼	50¼	49¼	49¾	50¼
May	50	50	49	49	50
Cash	....	....	....	33	34¾
Sept	33⅜	33¾	32¾	33½	33⅝
Dec	34⅜	34½	34¼	34½	34¼
May	36¼	36¾	36¼	36¾	36¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	$7.20	$7.15
Oct	7.45	7.45	7.45	7.45	7.40
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	72	72
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	$1.50	$1.50
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.10	6.90

C